

THE
STANDARD CATHOLIC HYMNAL

MCLAUGHLIN & ODILY CO.
BOSTON MASS.

PUBLIC LIBRARY
FORT WAYNE & ALLEN CO., IND.

ANNEX

con't

M 782.27 R27

Reilly, James Alfred
The standard Catholic
hymnal

ANNEX

Fort Wayne and Allen County, Ind.

EXTRACTS FROM RULES

A fine of two cents a day
shall be paid on each vol-
ume not returned when
book is due. Injuries
to books, and losses
must be made good.
Card holders must
promptly notify the
Librarian of change
of residence under
penalty of forfeit-
ure of card.

**EXTRACT FROM
STATE LAW**

Whoever shall wilful-
ly or mischievously,
cut, mark, mutilate, write
in or upon, or otherwise
deface any book, magazine,
newspaper, or other property
of any library organized under
the laws of this state, shall be
fined not less than ten dollars
nor more than one hundred
dollars.

Acme Library Card Pocket

KEEP YOUR CARD IN THIS POCKET

INDEXED
AM V

ALLEN COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY



3 1833 00849 6439



M 782.27 R27

Reilly, James Alfred

The standard Catholic hymnal

0

JUL

JAN

THE
STANDARD CATHOLIC HYMNAL

No. 255
COMPLETE EDITION

Compiled, Edited and Arranged by
JAMES A. REILLY, A.M.

No. 256	No. 329
SINGERS EDITION .70	WORD EDITION .30
(Cloth Bound—Linen Cover)	(Vellum Cover)

McLAUGHLIN & REILLY CO.
PUBLISHERS OF CATHOLIC CHURCH MUSIC EXCLUSIVELY
BOSTON MASS, U.S.A.

Copyright, MCMXXI, by McLaughlin & Reilly Co.

Made in U.S.A.

INDEXED

Index of First Lines

Adeste Fideles	Nº 19	Hail, Jesus Hail	36
Ave Maria, hear the prayer . . .	77	Hail, Queen of Heaven the Ocean Star	89
Ave Maria, Thou Virgin	93	Hail, Queen of Heaven and Earth . .	65
Angels we have heard on High. . .	20	Hail, Thou Star of Ocean	61
Benediction Music	139 to 154	Hail, Virgin of Virgins	97
Bring flowers of the rarest. . .	91, 92	Hail, Virgin, dearest Mary.	79, 80
By the Blood.	38	Hark! The Herald Angels sing. . . .	14
Carol, sweetly carol	16	Heart of the Holy Child	9
Christ the Lord is risen again. . .	55	Heart of Jesus	27, 28
Come, Oh, Come! my Jesus come. .	43	Holy Ghost, come down	59
Come, Holy Ghost, Creator, come. .	57	Holy God we praise Thy Name . . .	2
Come, Holy Ghost, send down. . .	58	Holy Mary, Mother mild	102
Daily, daily, sing to Mary. . . .	72	Holy Patron, thee Saluting.	115
Day is o'er, The.	92	Hymn to the Holy Name	1
Dear Angel! ever at my side. .	118, 119	I'll sing a hymn to Mary	95
Dear Husband of Mary	111, 112	Immaculate	64
Dear Little One.	7	I rise from dreams of time	51
Dear Saint Joseph	110	Jesus Christ is Risen today.	54
Faith of our Fathers	121, 122	Jerusalem, my Happy Home	6
Full in the panting Heart . . .	123	Jesus, gentlest Saviour	48, 49
God bless our Pope	123	Jesus, keep me close to Thee. . . .	35
Glory be to Jesus	21	Jesus, my Lord, my God	50a, 50b
God of mercy and compassion. .	42	Jesus! the very thought of Thee .	33, 34
Guardian Angel	116	Jesus, Thou art coming	45, 46
Hail, Full of Grace.	96	Lead, kindly Light	130
Hail, Glorious Apostle	132	Look down, O Mother Mary	66
Hail, Glorious Saint Patrick . .	131	Lord of Glory, The	47
Hail, Happy Christmas Day. . .	18		
Hail, Holy Joseph	113, 114	Maiden Mother	60a, 60b
Hail, Holy Queen enthroned above	87, 88	Mary, dearest Mother	67
		Mary, how sweetly.	82
		Mary, O turn Thine eyes	109
		Mother Mary! at Thine Altar . .	86

429156

Index of First Lines

Mother of all that is pure	103	Queen and Mother	107, 108
Mother of Christ.	105	Remember, Oh remember	94
Mother of Christ (2nd Setting) . . .	106	Rose of the Cross	78
Mother of Mercy.	98		
My God, I love Thee	4	See amid the winter's snow	10
My God how wonderful	5	Silent night, Holy night	8
O Angel dear	117	Sing, sing ye Angel Bands	62, 63
O come and mourn	39, 40	Sing the Battle Sharp and glorious . . .	56
O come loud Anthems let us sing. . .	31		
O Infant Jesus.	15	Soul of my Saviour	128, 129
O Jesus! Jesus! dearest Lord . . .	32	Stabat Mater	135
O Jesus, through the weary night . .	41	Sun is shining, The	90
O King and Lord	53	Sweet Heart of Jesus	25
O Lord I am not worthy	44	Sweet Mother, turn those gentle eyes .	75, 76
O Lord of Hosts	120	Sweet Sacrament Divine	52
O Mary my Mother, most lovely . .	68	Sweet Saint Rita.	134
O Mary my Mother, so tender . . .	69	Sweet Saviour! bless us	133
O Mary, our Queen.	70		
O Mother I could weep.	64	Tantum Ergo	147 to 154
O Mother most afflicted.	99	The way is dark	100, 101
O Mother, will it always be	71	The day is o'er (Hail Full of Grace) . .	96
O Paradise! O Paradise . . .	125, 126	They are waiting.	127
O purest of creatures	84	The snow lay on the ground	12, 13
O Sacred Heart, our Home . . .	23, 24	This is the image	73, 74
O Sacred Heart, what shall I . . .	29	Thou hast many portraits.	104
O Salutaris Hostia	139 to 146	Thou loving Maker of mankind . . .	37
O take me to Thy Sacred Heart . .	26	To Jesus' Heart all burning	22
Oh! how the Heart	83		
On earth there is One.	124	Veni Creator	136
One thing, my God.	30	Vow is made, The	85
Pange Linqua	137		
Parcé Domine	138	Way is dark, The	100, 101
Peaceful Eve.	17	Welcome to this world of woe	81
		What shall I render.	3
		With Glory lit.	11

Classified Index of Hymns

Alphabetically Arranged

<u>FEAST, SEASON or OCCASION</u>	<u>HYMN No.</u>
Advent	4, 5
Angels	116 to 119
Benediction (O Salutaris – Tantum Ergo)	139 to 154
Blessed Sacrament	43 to 53, 128, 129
Blessed Virgin Mary.	60 to 109
Christmas Hymns	7 to 20
Closing Hymn	133
Communion Hymns	43 to 53, 128, 129
Easter Hymns	54 to 56
General Use	2 to 6, 121, 122, 124, 125, 126, 130, 133
Holy Hour (See Hymns to the Blessed Sacrament and to the Sacred Heart etc.)	
Holy Name	1, 33 to 36
Holy Souls	127
Lent and Passontide	35 to 43, 135, 138
Morning	41
Pentecost (Hymns to the Holy Ghost)	57 to 59, 136
Pope	120 to 123
Processional and Recessional	21, 120, 137
{ St. Joseph	110 to 115
Saints { St. Patrick	131, 132
{ St. Rita	134
Sacred Heart	21 to 32 35 36

NIHIL OBSTAT

Patrick J. Waters, Ph. D.
Censor Librorum

IMPRIMATUR

† William Cardinal O'Connell
Archbishop of Boston

May 31, 1921

Buckingham. 4/5-

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The editor desires to acknowledge the very valuable assistance rendered by Mr. William J. Marsh of Fort Worth, Texas, who, besides loaning numerous MSS., contributed the entire section of benediction hymns, many of which he composed expressly for this work.

To Mr. Leonard S. Whalen, A.M., of Boston College, also are special thanks due, for kindly cooperation and helpful criticism.

To His Eminence William Cardinal O'Connell for special permission to use his "Hymn to the Holy Name," thanks are extended.

Every effort has been made to obtain permission where necessary, for the publication of copyright hymns. If we have unconsciously transgressed in this respect due acknowledgement will be made in the next edition.

HOLY NAME

HYMN TO THE HOLY NAME

1

WILLIAM CARDINAL O'CONNELL

Maestoso



1. O Ho - ly name of Ma - je - sty and pow - er,
2. All o'er the earth, the hearts of men are dy - sing,
3. A - ges a - go, our fa - thers firmand lo - yal,
4. Up Christ-ian Sol - diers, Christ who goes be - fore us,



O Sa - cred name of God's own Son,
Chilled by the storms of greed and strife;
Fought for the faith for e - ver the same.
Shows us His cross and leads the way;



In ev' - ry joy and ev' - ry wea - ry hour,
All o'er the land re - bel - lion's flag is fly - ing,
We are their sons, our he - ri - tage is ro - yal,
Be - ne - dict our Pont - iff, guides and God is o'er us,



* By permission of His Eminence the Cardinal, Archbishop of Boston.

HOLY NAME

Be Thou our strength un-til life's war is won.
Threat'-ning our al - tars and the na - tion's life.
and we shall con - quer in the Ho - ly name.
Victo - ry is ours if we but watch and pray.

Unison

Fierce is the fight for God and the Right:

Sweet name of Je - sus, in Thee is our might.

2

GENERAL

2

HOLY GOD, WE PRAISE THY NAME

Rev. C. A. WALWORTH

Maestoso

Traditional
Melody from the "Katholisches Gesangbuch" (1775)

1. *mf* Ho - ly God, we praise Thy Name, Lord of all, we
 2. Hark! the loud ce - les - tial hymn, An - gel choirs a -
 3. *mf* Ho - ly Fa - ther, Ho - ly Son, Ho - ly Spir - it,

bow - be - fore Thee; All on earth Thy scep - tre claim,
 bove - are rais - ing; Cher - u - bim - and Ser - a - phim
 Three we name Thee, While in es - sence on - ly One,

All in heaven a - bove a - dore Thee; In - fi - nite_ Thy
 In un - ceas - ing cho - rus prais-ing; Fill the heavens with
 Un - di - vid - ed God we claim Thee: And a - dor - ing

vast do - main, *f* Ev - er - last - ing is - Thy reign.
 sweet ac - cord: *dim.* Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord.
 bend the knee, *p* While we own - the mys - te - ry.

GENERAL

3

WHAT SHALL I RENDER

(Quid Retribuam)

Rev. H. Van RENNSLEAER S.J.

W. H. MONK

1. What shall I ren - der un - to Thee O Lord,
2. What is my love? Nay what in-deed my heart,
3. What are my goods? as noth - ing in Thy sight,

For all the gifts Thy boun - ty doth ac - cord?
That I should dare to of - fer Thee a part?
For all be - long to Thee, O Lord, by right.

Naught can I of - fer save my love a - lone,
Take it O Lord I whol - ly give to Thee
To Thee their use I hum - bly de - di - cate;

Ah, let it, Lord, my thank-less past a - tone.
My love, my heart, my soul my en - ti - ty.
My life, my all to Thee I con - se - crate.

ADVENT - GENERAL

MY GOD, I LOVE THEE

4

Rev. E. CASWALL

S. WEBBE

1. My God, I love Thee, not be - cause I hope for
2. Thou, O my Je - sus, Thou didst me Up - on_ the
3. Not with the hope of gain-ing aught; Not seek-ing
4. E'en so I love Thee, and will love, And in_ Thy

Heaven there - by; Nor yet be - cause who
Cross em - brace; For me didst bear the
a - re - ward; But, as Thy - self hast
praise will sing, Sole - ly be - cause Thou

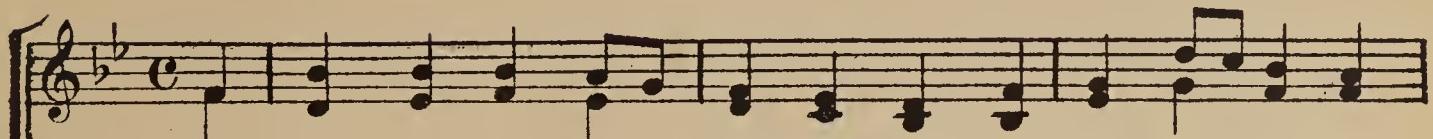
love_ Thee not, Must burn_ e - ter - nal - ly.
nails and spear, And man - i - fold_ dis - grace.
lov - ed me, O ev - er lov - ing Lord.
art_ my God, And my_ E - ter - nal King.

MY GOD, HOW WONDERFUL THOU ART

5

Rev. FR. W. FABER

F. H. BIRCHNELL



1. My God, how won - der - ful thou art, Thy ma - jes - ty how
 2. How dread are thine e - ter-nal years, O ev - er - last-ing
 3. O how I fear Thee liv-ing God, with deep-est tenderest



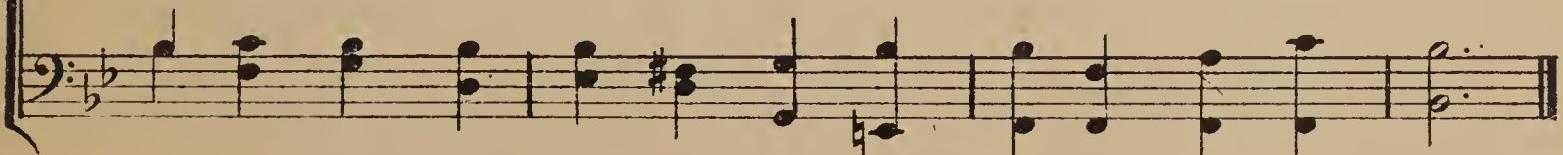
bright, How beau-ti - ful Thy Mer - cy Seat In depths of burn-ing light. Yet
 Lord By prostrate spi - rigs day and night, In-ces - sant-ly a - dored. How
 fears; And wor-ship Thee with trembling hope, And pe - ni - ten-tial tears. No



I may love Thee, too, O Lord, Al-migh - ty as Thou art, For
 beau - ti - ful, how beau - ti - ful, The sight of Thee must be; Thine
 earth-ly fa - ther loves like Thee; No moth - er half so mild, Bears



Thou hast stooped to ask of me, The love of my poor heart,
 end-less wis - dom, bound-less power and aw - ful pu - ri - ty.
 and for - bears as Thou hast done, With me Thy sin - ful child.



GENERAL

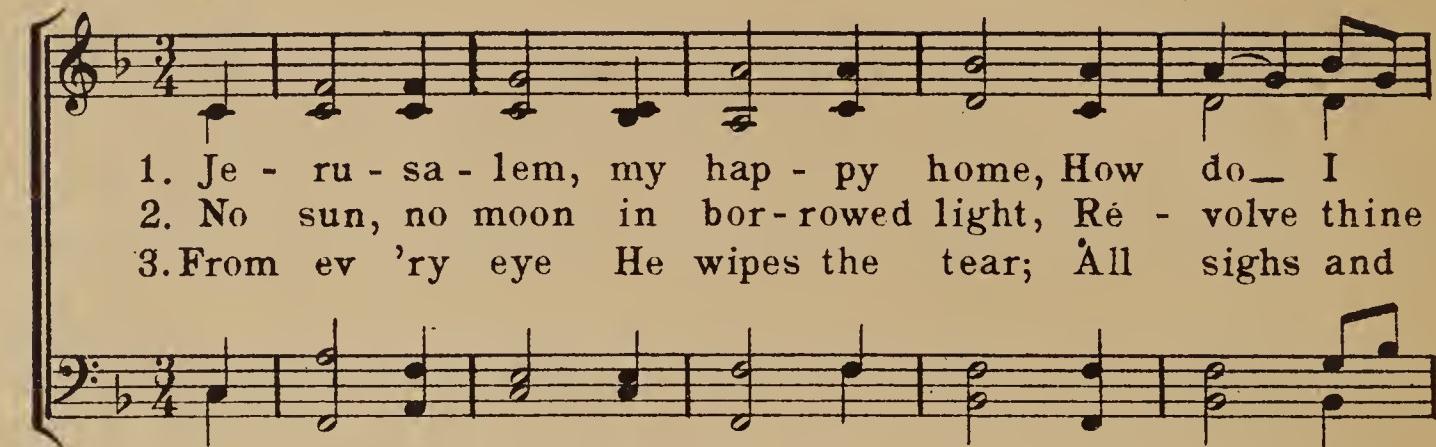
6

JERUSALEM, MY HAPPY HOME

Rev. L. ANDERTON S.J.
(1575-1643)

Traditional

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, How do I
2. No sun, no moon in bor - rowed light, Ré - volve thine
3. From ev 'ry eye He wipes the tear; All sighs and



sigh for Thee? When shall my ex - ile have an end? Thy
hours a - way: The lamb on Cal-v'ry's moun-tain slain Is
sor - rows cease: No more al - ter - nate hope and fear, But

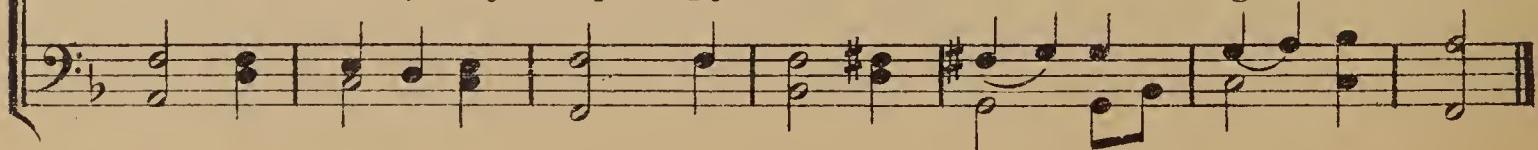


joys when shall I see?

Thy e - ter - nal Day. Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem, Je -
ev - er - last - ing peace.



ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, How do I sigh for Thee!

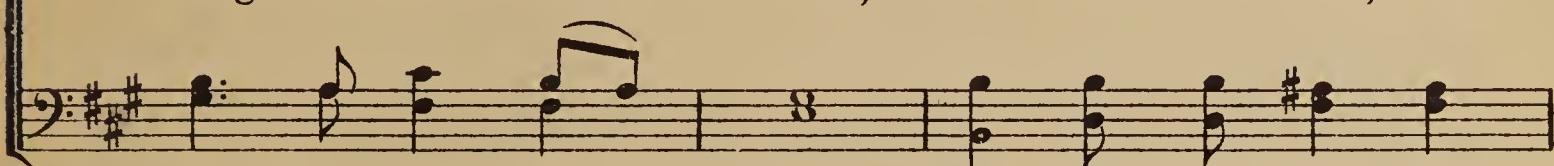
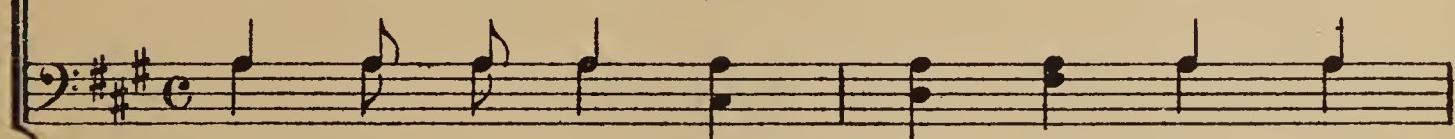


DEAR LITTLE ONE, HOW SWEET THOU ART

7

Rev. F. X. FABER

E. WALTERS



CHRISTMAS

SILENT NIGHT, HOLY NIGHT

8

F. GRUBER

Moderato

Musical score for the first system of "Silent Night". The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The time signature is common time (indicated by a '4'). The vocal line starts with three measures of "Si - lent night," followed by a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are:

1. Si - lent night, ho - ly night Beth-lehem sleeps;
 2. Si - lent night, ho - ly night Shep-herds first
 3. Si - lent night, ho - ly night Son of God!

Musical score for the second system of "Silent Night". The key signature changes to A-flat major (one flat). The time signature remains common time. The vocal line continues with "Yet what light floats a-round the ho - ly pair;". The lyrics are:

Yet what light floats a-round the ho - ly pair;
 See the light Hear the Al - le - lu - ias ring
 Oh, what light Ra - diates from Thy man - ger bed

Musical score for the third system of "Silent Night". The key signature changes to E-flat major (one flat). The time signature remains common time. The vocal line continues with "Songs of An - gels fill - the air; Strains of heav - en - ly". The lyrics are:

Songs of An - gels fill - the air; Strains of heav - en - ly
 Which the An - gel cho - rus sing, "Christ the Sa - viour has
 O - ver realms with dark - ness spread, Thou in Beth - le - hem

Musical score for the fourth system of "Silent Night". The key signature changes to C major (no sharps or flats). The time signature remains common time. The vocal line concludes with "peace, — come! — born, —". The lyrics are:

peace, — Strains of heav - en - ly peace.
 come! — Christ the Sa - viour has come!"
 born, — Thou in Beth - le - hem born.

HEART OF THE HOLY CHILD

9

F. N. BIRTCHELL

1. Heart of the Hol - ly Child, Hide me in Thee;
2. Sweet Child of Beth - le - hem, Op - en Thine heart;

Pur - est and un - de - filed Pu - ri - fy me;
Les - sons from Na - za - reth Deign to im - part;

Joy of my in - fant life, Far from e - vil pas-sions rise,
Ma - ry and Jo - seph dear, Let us be to Je - sus near

Troub - ling this world of strife, Keep me with Thee.
With you we shall not fear, From Him to part.

SEE! AMID THE WINTER SNOW

10

Rev. Fr. E. CASWALL

J. BUCKLEY



1. See! a - mid the win - ter's snow, Born for us on earth be - low:
2. Lo! with-in a man-ger lies; He who built the star-ry skies;
3. "As we watch'd at dead of night, Lo! we saw a wondrous light:



See! the ten - der Lamb ap-pears, Promised from e - ter - nal years.
 He who, throned on height sublime, Sits a - mid the Che- ru - bim.
 Angels sing-ing 'Peace on Earth' Told us of the Sa - viours birth!"



Glo - ri - a, glo - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o,



Glo - ri - a, glo - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o.



WITH GLORY LIT, THE MIDNIGHT AIR REVEALED

DUET

11

Maestoso con Spirito

DIELMAN,
Arranged

1. With glo - ry lit, the mid - night air Re -
 2. Then sweet - ly spoke th'an - gel - ic voice: "Fear
 3. The Choirs of Heaven still bless the morn When

veal'd bright An - gels hov - 'ring there; In fear be-held the rap-tured
 not; let Heaven and Earth re - joice: The Child in Bethlehem'scrib that
 God through love for man was born; That God we hum - bly bow be -

swains When rose the heav'n-in-spir - ed strains:
 lies Is God, de-scend - ed from the skies?"
 fore And praise with An-gels, and a - dore.

Christmas Hymn

"Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry to God and
 f mf p
 peace to earth, and peace to earth Made
 dolce
 f
 glo - rious by the Sa - viour's birth, by the Sa - - viour's birth."

CHRISTMAS

THE SNOW LAY ON THE GROUND

12 Rev. JOHN LINGARD, D.D.
(1771-1851)

A. EDMONDS TOZER

(First setting)

A musical score for 'The Snowy Day' featuring two staves. The top staff is in treble clef, G major, 6/4 time, and the bottom staff is in bass clef, D major, 6/4 time. The lyrics are as follows:

1. *mf* The snow lay on the ground,
2. 'Twas Ma - ry, daugh - ter pure,
3. And then that man - ger poor,
4. The an - gels ho - vered round,
The Of Be And

A musical score for two voices and piano. The top staff is for the soprano voice, starting with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The lyrics begin with "stars shone bright," followed by a melodic line with a long note and a short note. The piano accompaniment starts with a forte dynamic. The bottom staff is for the basso continuo, starting with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. It features sustained notes and harmonic support for the vocal parts.

A musical score for a hymn. The top staff shows a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The lyrics are:

born ____ On Christ - mas night.
world ____ The God made Man.
bore, ____ Was God the Son.
re - mus Do - mi num.

The bottom staff shows a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The lyrics continue:

A men.

CHRISTMAS

THE SNOW LAY ON THE GROUND

13 Rev. Dr. LINGARD

(Second setting)

A. EDMONDS TOZER

1. *mf* The snow lay on the ground, _____ The
 2. 'Twas Ma - ry, daugh - ter pure, _____ Of
 3. And then that man - ger poor, _____ Be
 4. The an - gels ho - vered round, _____ And

stars shone bright, _____ When Christ our Lord was
 ho - ly Anne, _____ That brought in - to this
 came a throne; _____ For He Whom Ma - ry
 sang this song: _____ Ve - ni - te a - do -

born _____ On Christ - mas night._____
 world _____ The God made Man._____ A - men.
 bore, _____ Was God the Son._____
 re - mus Do - mi - num._____

CHRISTMAS

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

14

MENDELSSOHN

1. Hark! the He - rald An-gels sing, Glo - ry to the new born King,
2. Christ, by high - est heaven a-dored, Christ the ev - er - last-ing Lord;
3. Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace, Hail the Son of righteous-ness,

Peace on earth and mer-cy mild, God and sin - ners re - conciled.
Late in time be-hold Him come, Off-spring of a vir - gin's womb.
Light and life to all he brings, Risen with hea-ling in His wings.

Joy - ful all ye na-tions, rise, Join the tri-umph of the skies;
Veiled in flesh the God-head see, Hail the in-car-nate De - i - ty;
Mild He lays His Glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die;

With th'an-ge - lic host pro-claim, Christ is born in Beth-le-hem.
Pleased as Man with man to dwell, Je - sus our Em-man-u - el.
Born to raise the sons of earth; Born to give them se-cond birth.

CHRISTMAS

O INFANT JESUS

15

WILFRED NEWMAN

1. O In-fant Je-sus, Child Di-vine, We con-se-crate our
2. O let Thy weak-ness be our strength, Thy low-li-ness our
3. Let ev-ery la-bor be for Thee, For Thee each sor-row

hearts to Thee, To burn for souls with zeal like thee, So
on - ly stay; O let Thy ar - dent love for souls, Grow
and each pain; For Thee each joy, each hap - pi - ness, For

deep in its in - ten - si - ty.
in our hearts from day to day; Thou art our King, — dear
Thee each lit - tle soul we gain.

hearts shall be sweet Je-sus e - ver true to Thee.

CHRISTMAS

CAROL, SWEETLY CAROL

16

P. V.



1. *mf* Car - ol, sweet-ly car - ol, A Sav - iour born to -
 2. *mf* Car - ol, sweet-ly car - ol, As when the an - gel
 3. *f* Car - ol, sweet-ly car - ol, The hap - py Christ-mas



day; — Bear the joy - ful tid - ings, Oh,
 throng, — O'er the vales_ of Ju - da, A -
 time; — Hark! the bells_are peal - ing Their



bear them far a - way. — Car - ol, sweet - ly
 woke the heavenly song. — Car - ol, sweet - ly
 mer - ry, mer - ry chime. Car - ol, sweet - ly



CHRISTMAS



hear the might-y cho - rus, And ech - o back the sound..
glo - ry in_ the high-est To God Who reigns a - bove._
sing in loud-est num-bers, Oh, sing re - deem-ing love!_

CHORUS



Bear the joy - ful ti - dings, Oh, bear them far a - way._

PEACEFUL EVE, SO STILL AND HOLY

17

A. E. TOZER

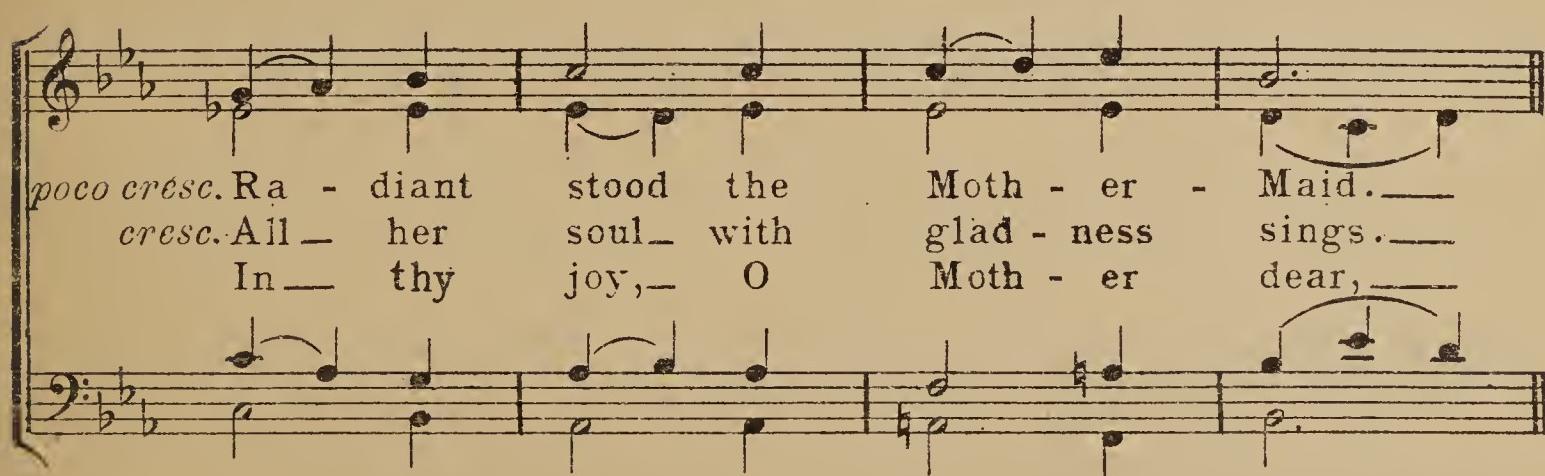
Andante con moto



1. *p* Peace- ful eve,- so still_ and ho - ly,
 2. *mf* Who can view with - out_ e - mo - tion
 3. *mf* So would we_ with ho - ly dar - ing,



When in sta - ble mean_ and low - ly,
 That fond Moth - er's deep_ de - vo - tion?
 Through this Christ-mas - tide_ be shar - ing



poco cresc. Ra - diant stood the Moth - er - Maid.
cresc. All - her soul_ with glad - ness sings.
 In - thy joy,- O Moth - er dear,



Yearn - ing love_ her heart .is fill - ing;
 For - she knows - that earth - ly Moth - er -
 Christ we claim as our_ pos - ses - sion:

CHRISTMAS

Won - der deep her soul is thrill - ing,
Blest is she be - yond all oth - er:
By thy might - y in - ter - ces - sion

dim. While in sleep her Babe is laid.
She hath borne the King of Kings.
Keep us in this love and fear.

a tempo

Pil - lowed on her vir - gin breast,
See re - demp - tion's work be - gun!
And when death's dark gates are passed,

p God the Son doth gent - ly rest.
Ma - ry bears both God and Son.
cresc. Lead us to His Feet at last.

CHRISTMAS PROCESSIONAL

18

HAIL, HAPPY CHRISTMAS DAY

Words by D. L. M.

Animato

1. Hail, hap - py Christ - mas Day! Joy — to the
2. Hail, hap - py Christ - mas Day! Christ the Lord is
3. Hail, hap - py Christ - mas Day! All — hearts be

world! — Let us all re - joice, —
born! — Glo - ry to His name! —
thank - ful, Ban - ish care and sor - row,

Let us all be glad. — It is the day of
Glo - ry to our King. — Light o'er the hills is
Ban - ish ev - 'ry fear. — Praise we the Lord of

glad - ness, There is no room for sad - ness.
break - ing, Na - ture is a - wake - ning.
Heav - en, All thanks to Him be giv - en.

Hail, hap - py Christ - mas Day! The day of ex - ul - ta - tion!

CHRISTMAS

19

ADESTE FIDELES

Cistercian Gradual (1741)

Moderato (♩=80)

Traditional Melody
(JOHN READING 17th Cent.)



1. A - dé - sté fi - dé - les, Lae - ti tri - um - phántes, Ve
2. De - um de De - o, Lu - men de - lu-mine
3. Ca - ntet nunc I - o Cho-rus an - ge - lo - rum,
4. Er - go qui na - tus Di - e ho - di - e - rna



CHORUS

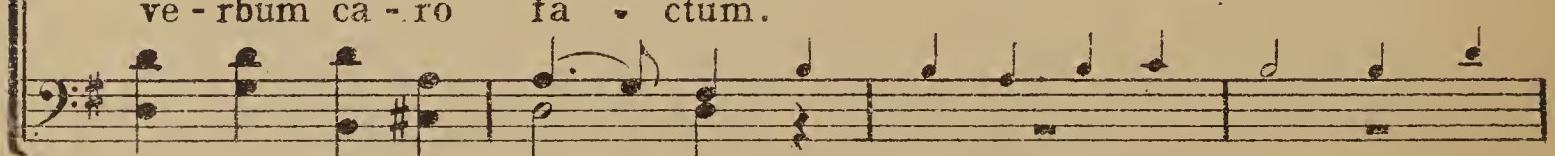
ní - te, ve - ní - te - in Béth - le - hem; Ná - tum vi - dé - te,
Ge - stant pu - él - lae - ví - sce - ra; De - um ve - rum
Ca - ntet nunc au - la coe - le - sti - um, Glo - ri - a, glo - ria
Je - su ti - bi sit glo - ri - a Pa - tris ae - te - rni



SOPRANO

SOP.

Re - gem a - nge - ló - rum:
Ge - ni - tum non fa - ctum: Ve - ní - te a - do - ré - mus, Ve
in ex - cel - sis De - o;
ve - rbum ca - ro fa - ctum.



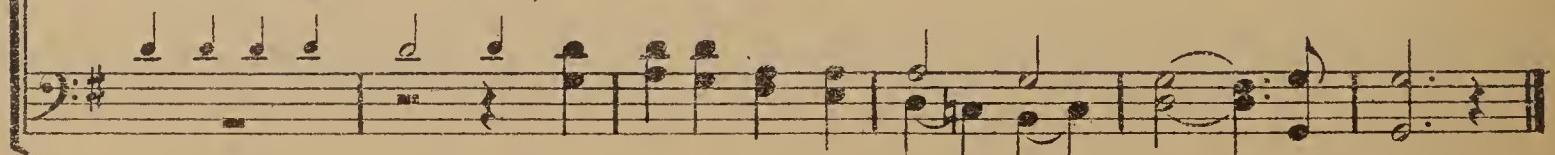
and ALTO

CHORUS

cresc.

f

ní - te a - do - ré - mus, Ve - ni - te a - do - ré - mus_ Dó - mi - num.



ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

20

Tr. Bishop CHADWICK
(1817 - 1882)Old French Melody
W. J. MOREAU

1. **f** An-gels we have heard on high, Sweet - ly sing ing o'er our plains,
2. Shepherds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your rapturous strain pro-long?
3. Come to Beth-le-hem, and see Him Whose birth the an-gels sing;



- And the moun-tains in rep - ly Ech - o - ing their joy - ous strains.
What the glad-some tid - ings be Which in-spire your heaven-ly song?
p Come, a-dore on bend-ed knee Christ the Lord, the new-born King.



GLORY BE TO JESUS

21 Tr. Rev. E. CASWALL

FRANK N. BIRTCHELL



1. Glo - ry be to Je - sus! Who in bit - ter pains
2. Blest through endless a - ges Be the pre - cious stream,
3. Oft as it is sprin-kled On our guil - ty hearts,



Poured for me the life - blood From His sa - cred veins.
Which from end-less tor - ment Doth the world re - deem.
Sa - tan in con - fu - sion Ter - ror-struck de - parts.



Grace and life e - ter - nal In that blood I find; -
There the faint-ing spi - rit Drinks of life her fill; -
Oft as earth ex - ult - ing Wafts its praise on high; -



SACRED HEART

Bless'd be His com - pas - sion, In - fi - nite - ly kind!
There, as in a foun - tain, Laves her - self at will.
Hell with ter - ror trem - bles, Heav'n is filled with joy.

CHORUS

Lift ye, then, your voi - ces;— Swell the might-y flood,

Loud - er still, and loud - er, Praise the pre - cious blood.

22

TO JESUS' HEART ALL BURNING

Rev. A. J. CHRISTIE, S.J. (1817 - 1891)

Fr. MAHER, S.J.

Cantabile (♩ = 88)

1. To - Je - sus' Heart all burn-ing With fer-vent love for
 2. O - Heart for me on fire, — With love no man can
 3. When life a - way is fly - ing, And earth's false glare is -

men My - heart with fond-est yearn-ing shall raise the joy-ful strain.
 speak, My - yet un - told de - sire, — God gives me for Thy sake.
 done, Still, Sa - cred Heart, in dy - ing, I'll say I'm all Thine own.

f Refrain

While a - ges course a - long, Blest be with loud-est song The

Sa - cred Heart of Je - sus By ev - 'ry heart and tongue, The -

Sa - cred Heart of Je - sus By ev - 'ry heart and tongue.

SACRED HEART

O SACRED HEART!

Rev. F. STANFIELD

23

A. EDMONDS TOZER

(First tune)

Musical score for the first tune of "O Sacred Heart". The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp. The vocal line begins with "O sacred Heart!" followed by three repetitions of the phrase with different dynamics: 1. *mf*, 2. *più f*, and 3. *mf*. The lyrics continue with "Our home lies deep in trust is all in Lead exiled children". The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support throughout.

Continuation of the musical score for the first tune. The vocal line continues with "Thee, On earth Thou art an exile's rest, In Thee; For though earth's night be dark and drear, Thou home, Where we may ev er rest near Thee, In". The piano accompaniment maintains the harmonic structure established in the previous section.

Continuation of the musical score for the first tune. The vocal line concludes with "heaven the glo ry of the blest, O sa cred Heart! o'reath-est rest where Thou art near, O sa cred Heart! peace and joy e ter-nal-ly: O sa cred Heart!". The piano accompaniment provides a sustained harmonic base for the final phrase.

SACRED HEART

O SACRED HEART! OUR HOME

24 Rev. F. STANFIELD

(Second tune).

J. STEVENSON

1. *p* O sa - cred Heart! Our home lies deep in Thee,
 2. O sa - cred Heart! Our trust is all in Thee;
 3. O sa - cred Heart! Lead ex - ilied child - ren home,

cresc. On earth Thou art an _____ *dim.* ex - ile's _____ rest,
 For though earth's night be _____ dark and _____ drear,
 Where we may ev - er _____ rest near _____ Thee,

f In heaven the glo - ry _____ of the _____ blest,
 Thou breath - est rest where _____ Thou art _____ near,
 In peace and joy e - ter - nal - ly:

p O sa - cred Heart! *pp* O sa - cred Heart!
 O sa - cred Heart! O sa - cred Heart!
 O sa - cred Heart! O sa - cred Heart!

SACRED HEART

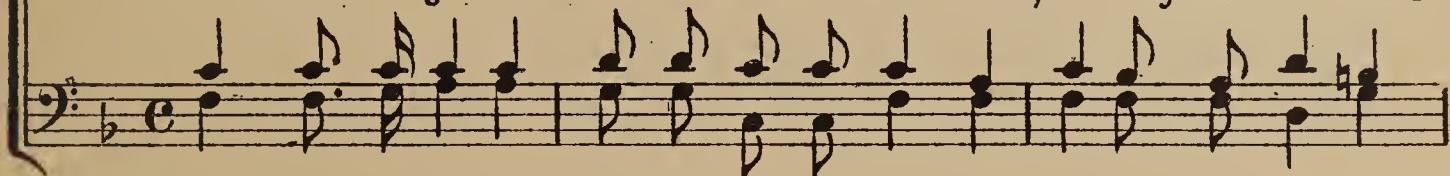
SWEET HEART OF JESUS

25

Traditional



1. Sweet Heart of Je-sus, fount of love and mer-cy, To-day we come Thy
 2. Sweet Heart of Je-sus! make us know and love Thee, Un-fold to us the
 3. Sweet Heart of Je-sus! bless all hearts that love Thee, And may Thine own heart



bless-ing to im - plore; Oh! touch our hearts, so cold and so ungrateful,
 treasures of Thy grace, That so our hearts, from things of earth up-lift-ed,
 ev - er bless-ed be. — Bless us, dear Lord, and bless the friends we cherish,

CHORUS

And make them, Lord, Thine own for ev - er - more.
 May long a - lone to gaze up-on Thy Face. Sweet Heart of Je - sus!
 And keep us true to Ma - ry and to Thee.

we im - plore, Oh, make us love Thee more and—more.

SACRED HEART

26

O TAKE ME TO THY SACRED HEART

F. H. BIRTCHELL



1. O take me to Thy Sa-cred heart, And seal the en-trance
 2. O Ma-ry, by the priceless love which Je - sus'Heart bore
 3. O Je - sus, op - en wide Thy heart, And let me rest there -



o'er, That from that Home my way-ward soul may ne-ver wan-der more.
 thee; Pray that my home in life and death, That loving heart may be.
 in; For wea - ry is my stric-ken soul of sor-row and of sin.



HEART OF JESUS

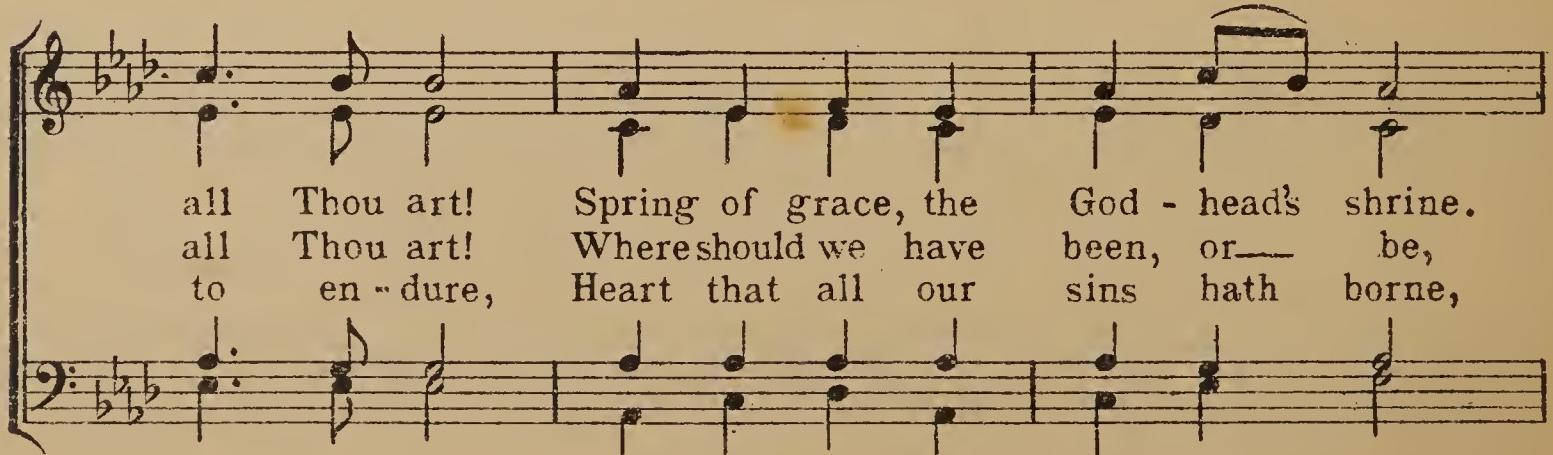
27

MOIR BROWN

First tune



1. Heart of Je - sus, Sa - cred Heart, Praise to Thee for
 2. Heart of Je - sus, Hu - man Heart, Thanks to Thee for
 3. Heart so ho - ly, Heart so pure, Heart so pa - tient



all Thou art! Spring of grace, the God - head's shrine.
 all Thou art! Where should we have been, or be,
 to en - dure, Heart that all our sins hath borne,

SACRED HEART

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time, key signature of two flats, and a treble clef. The lyrics are integrated with the music, appearing below the notes.

Throne of Glo - ry, — Heart Di - vine, Heart whom an - gel
Fount of Good - ness, — but for Thee? Heart so full of
Brui - sed, hum - bled, crushed, for - torn, Heart which we have

hosts a - dore, Would that men would praise Thee more!
love for us, Would that we could love Thee thus!
wrung with pain, Be Thou nev - er wronged a - gain.

Refrain

Heart of our Sav - iour! Heart of our Friend!

Heart that hast loved Thine own to the end! Heart of our King!

Heart of our Lord! Be Thou for-ev - er loved and a-dored!

HEART OF JESUS

S.N.D.

R. W. RATCLIFFE, S. J.

Second tune

1. Heart of Je - sus, Sa cred Heart,
2. Heart of Je - sus, hu - man Heart,
3. Heart so ho - ly, Heart so pure,

Praise to Thee for
Thanks to Thee for
Heart so pa-tient

all Thou art! Spring of grace the God - head's shrine,
all Thou art! Where should we have been or be,
to en dure, Heart that all our sin hast borne,

Throne of glo - ry, Heart di-vine!
Fount of good-ness, but for Thee?
Brui - sed, hum-bled, crushed, for-lorn.

Heart whom an - gel
Heart so full of
Heart which we have

SACRED HEART

hosts a - dore Would that men would love Thee more.
love for us, Would that we could love Thee thus.
wrung with pain, Be Thou nev - er wronged a - gain!

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and has a dynamic marking of *p*. The bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature is A major (three sharps). The music includes a piano part with bass and treble clefs.

Chorus

Heart of our Sa - viour, Heart of our Friend,

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is in treble clef, the middle staff is in bass clef, and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature is A major (three sharps). The music includes a piano part with bass and treble clefs.

Heart that hast loved thine own to the end, Heart of our King!

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is in treble clef, the middle staff is in bass clef, and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature is A major (three sharps). The music includes a piano part with bass and treble clefs.

Heart of our Lord! Be Thou for-ev - er loved and a-dored!

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is in treble clef, the middle staff is in bass clef, and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature is A major (three sharps). The music includes a piano part with bass and treble clefs.

SACRED HEART

29

O SACRED HEART

J. WILLIAMS

1. O Sa - cred Heart, what shall I ren - der Thee,
2. O Heart of Je - sus, come and live in me,
3. O Sa - cred Heart, be this our life's one aim,

For all the gifts Thou hast be-stowed on me?
That with Thy love my heart consumed may be;
To la - bor for the glo - ry of Thy name;

O Heart of God, Thou
O Sa - cred Heart, of
O dear-est Heart, this

seem'st but to im - plore, That I should love Thee dail - y more and more.

Je - sus I im - plore, That I may love Thee dail - y more and more.
grace we Thee im - plore, That all the world may know and love Thee more..

Refrain

Then I will love Thee, then I will love Thee,

then I will love Thee dail - y more and more.

ONE THING, MY GOD

30

MARY MOIR



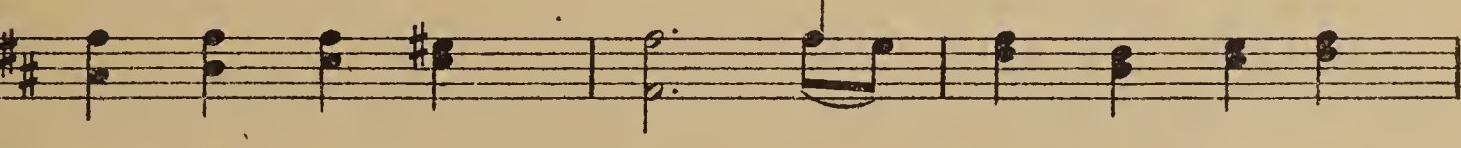
1. One thing, my God, I've asked of Thee, It was my child-hood's
 2. Oh, if I knew there was one chord In this poor heart of
 3. Then to Thy love a cap - tive bind, My soul with fet - ters



pray'r, And tho' dark storms have swept my soul, One
 mine, That throb'd with vain and sin - ful love, And
 strong, For it has borne the sin - ner's chains, And



hope is stead - fast there! It is that I may
 beat not true to Thine. I'd break the tie, how -
 wept in dark - ness long. But now I breathe my



live for Thee, From earth's vain joys a - part, And
 ev - er dear, Tho' long the wound might smart, For
 child-hood's pray'r. "Keep me from sin a - part, Let



find a home, a rest - ing place, Lord, in Thy Sa - cred Heart.

I would live, and love, and die, Lord, in Thy Sa - cred Heart.
 me a - bide for ev - er-more, Lord, in Thy Sa - cred Heart?"



O COME, LOUD ANTHEMS LET US SING

31

Adapted from HAYDN

Andante ($\text{♩} = 104$)

1. O come, loud an-thems let us sing, In thanks to our Al-
 2. In - to His pre-sence let us haste, To thank Him for His
 3. The depths of earth are in His hand; Her se - cret wealth at
 4. O let us to His courts re-pair, And bow with a - do-



mighty King; For we our voi - ces high should raise, When
 fa - vours past; To Him ad - dress, in joy - ful songs, The
 His com - mand; The strength of hills that reach the skies, Sub -
 ra - tion there; Down on our knees, de - vot - ly all, Be -



Chorus

f

our sal - va - tion's Rock we praise.
 praise that to His name be - longs.
 ject - ed to His em - pire lies.
 fore the Lord, our Mak - er, fall.

Great is the Lord! what



tongue can frame An e - qual hon - our to His name.



SACRED HEART

O JESUS, JESUS, DEAREST LORD

32

Rev. Fr. W. FABER

ROBERT EDGAR

1. O Je - sus, Je - sus, dear - est Lord, For -
2. For Thou to me art all in all, My
3. O love of Je - sus! Bless - ed love, So

give me if I say For ve - ry love Thy
hon - or and my wealth, My heart's de - sire, My
will it ev - er be; Time can not hold, Thy

sa - cred name, A thou - sand times a day.
bod - y's strength, My soul's e - ter - nal health.
won-drous growth, No, nor e - ter - ni - ty.

JESUS, THE VERY THOUGHT OF THEE
(JESU DULCIS MEMORIA)

33 Tr. Rev. E. CASWALL

A. EDMONDS TOZER

(First Tune)



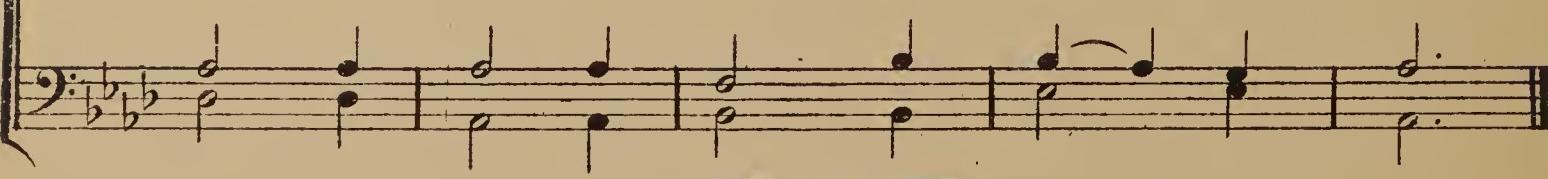
1. Je - sus, the ve - ry thought of Thee With
2. No sound, no har - mo - ny so gay, Can
3. Je - sus, our hope, when we re - pent, Sweet



sweet-ness fills my breast; But sweet - er far it
art of mus - ic frame; No words nor ev - en
source of all our grace; Sole com - fort in our



is to see, And on Thy beau - ty feast.
thought can say, The sweets of Thy blest Name.
ban - ish - ment, Oh, what when face_ to face!



HOLY NAME

JESUS THE VERY THOUGHT OF THEE
(JESU DULCIS MEMORIA)

34

Tr. Rev. E. CASWALL

Traditional

(Second Tune)



1. Je-sus the ve - ry thought of Thee, With
2. Je-sus that Name in - spires my mind, With
3. Je-sus in Thy blest steps I'll tread, And



sweet - ness fills my breast; But sweet - er far - it
springs of life and light; More than I ask in
walk in all Thy ways; I'll nev - er cease to



is to see, And on Thy beau - ty feast.
Thee I find, And lan - guish with de - light.
weep and plead, Till I'm re - stored to grace.



SACRED HEART

JESUS, KEEP ME CLOSE TO THEE

35

Sisters of Mercy



1. Thou my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friends or life to me,
2. Not for ease or world - ly pleasure, Nor for fame my prayer shall be;
3. Lead me through this vale of sadness, Till Thine own dear Face I see;



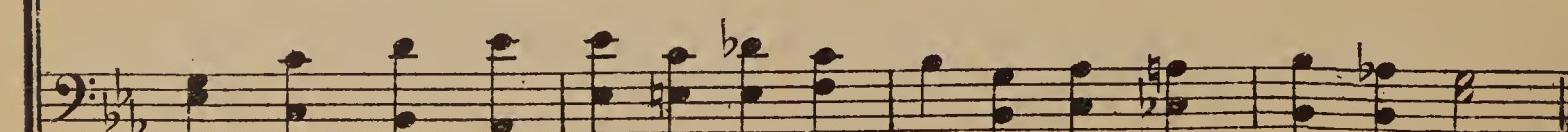
All a - long my wea - ry jour - ney Je - sus keep me close to Thee.
Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer On - ly keep me close to Thee.
Then the home of life e - ter - nal May I en - ter Lord with Thee.



All through life and at its clos - ing, Je - sus keep me close to Thee;



All through life and at its clos - ing, Je - sus keep me close to Thee.



SACRED HEART

36

HAIL, JESUS, HAIL!

Rev. Fr. W. FABER

MOIR BROWN



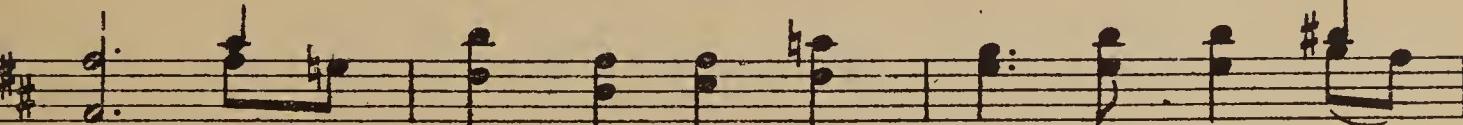
1. Hail, Je - sus, Hail! Who for my sake Sweet
 2. To end - less a - gies let us praise, The
 3. Ah! there is joy a - mid the saints, And



Blood from Ma - ry's veins didst take, And shed it all for
 Pre - cious Blood, whose price could raise The world from wrath and
 hell's des - pair - ing cour - age faints When this sweet song we



me; O, bless - ed be my Sa - viour's Blood, My
 sin; Whose streams our in - ward thirst, ap - pease, And
 raise. O, loud - er then and loud - er still, Earth



life, my light, my on - ly good, To all e - ter - ni - ty.
 heal the sin - ner's worst dis-ease If he but bathe there - in.
 with one might - y cho - rus fill, The Pre - cious Blood to praise.



THOU LOVING MAKER OF MANKIND

37

Tr. Rev. E. CASWALL

W. J. MARSH



1. Thou lov - ing Ma - ker of Man -
 2. Great Judge of hearts, Thou dost dis -
 3. Much have we sinned but we con -



kind, Be - fore Thy throne we pray - and
 cern Our ills and all our weak - ness
 fess Our guilt, and all our faults - de -

weep; Oh, strengthen us with grace di -
 know; A - gain to Thee with tears we
 plore, O for the praise of Thy great

vine Du - ly this sa - cred time to keep.
 turn, A - gain to us Thy mer - cy show.
 name, Our faint - ing souls to health re - store.

LENT

BY THE BLOOD THAT FLOWED

38

CECILIA MARY CADDELL
(1813-1877)

J. RICHARDSON



1. By the blood that flowed from Thee In Thy bit-ter ag - o - ny;
2. By the thorns that crownd Thy Head; By Thy sceptre of a reed;
3. By the nails and point-ed spear; By Thy people's cru-el jeer;



By the scourge so meek-ly borne; By Thy pur - ple robe of scorn,
By Thy foot-step faint and slow, Weighed be - neath Thy cross of woe,
By Thy dy - ing prayer which rose beg - ging mer-cy for Thy foes,

Unison (ad lib.)

Je - sus, Sa-viour, hear our cry; Thou wert suf-fering once as we;

Hear the lov-ing lit - a - ny We Thy chil-dren sing to Thee.

LENT

O COME AND MOURN

39

Rev. F.W. FABER

(First tune)

Rev. T. A. BURGE, O. S. B.

1. O come and mourn with me a - while, See,
 2. Have we no tears to shed for Him, While
 3. Come, take thy stand be neath the Cross, And
 4. O love of God! O sin of man! In

Ma - ry calls us to her side; O
 sol - diers scoff and Jews de - ride? Ah
 let the blood from out that Side Fall
 this dread act your strength is tried And

come and let us mourn with hei.
 look how pa - tient - ly He hangs:
 gen - tly on thee drop by drop;
 vic - to - ry re - mains with love,

Je - sus, our love, is cru - ci - fied!
 4 For He, our love, is cru - ci - fied!

Rev. F.W. FABER

(Second tune)

Rt. Rev. Mgr. CROOKALL

1. Oh, come and mourn with me a -
 2. Have we no tears to shed for
 3. Come take thy stand be - neath the
 4. O love of God, O sin of

while; See Ma - ry calls us to her side; Oh,
 Him, While sol - diers scoff and Jews de - ride? Ah,
 cross, And let the Blood from out that Side Fall
 man, In this dread act your strength is tried; And

come and let us mourn with her: —
 look how pa - tient - ly He hangs: — Je - sus, our
 gen - tly on thee drop by drop: — For He, our
 vic - to - ry re - mains with love, —

Love, — Je - sus, our Love, is cru - ci - fied.
 Love, — for He, our Love, is cru - ci - fied.

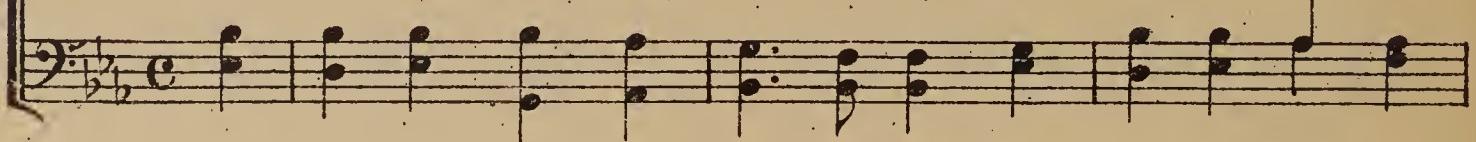
O JESUS, THROUGH THE WEARY NIGHT

41

MOIR BROWN



1. O Je - sus, through the wea - ry night, My soul for Thee has
 2. Je - sus ap - pears, my heart it beats With sor - row and de -
 3. Je - sus my Love and my de-light, My all to Thee I



sighed, The first faintbeams of morning light, With rapture it es - pied.
 light; My bliss, my Lord not yet completes He does but glad my sight.
 give; All, ev - 'ry sa - cri-fice is light, When I with Je - sus live.

Chorus

O hap - pi-ness, all joys a - bove, What can compare to Thee? The



God whom I a - dore and love, My Je - sus come to me.



LENT

42

GOD OF MERCY AND COMPASSION

Rev. E. VAUGHN C. SS. R. (1827-1908)

Traditional



1. God of mer - cy and com - pas - sion, Look with pit - y down on
 2. By my sins I have ab - an - doned Right and claim to Heav'n a -
 3. See my Sa-viour, bleeding, dy - ing, On the Cross of Cal - va -



me. Fa - ther let me call Thee Fa - ther, 'Tis Thy
 bove, Where the saints re - joice for ev - er In a
 ry, To that Cross my sins have nailed Him, Yet He

Chorus

child re - turns to Thee.
 bound - less sea of love. Je - sus, Lord, I ask for
 bleeds and dies for me.

mer - cy; Let me not im - plore in vain All my

BLESSED SACRAMENT

sins I now de - test them, Nev-er will I sin a - gain.

43

COME! OH, COME! MY JESUS, COME

W.H. KELLEY

1. Come! Oh, come! my Je - sus come, Make this poor sad heart Thy home;
2. But can e'en Thy heart en-dure, One so self-ish, mean, and poor;
3. Ve - ni, Je - su! Come and see, How my soul doth yearn for Thee,

Come, but ere Thou come, pre-pare For Thy-self a dwell-ing there.
So un - grate-ful, Lord, to Thee, Who has shed Thy blood for me?
Come and place Thy heart as seal On what-e'er I do or feel;

Come, no long-er Lord, de - lay, . Ve - ni, Je - su Do - mi - ne!
How can I dare thus to say, Ve - ni, Je - su Do - mi - ne!
Come to me and with me stay, Ma - ne me-cum Do - mi - ne!

BLESSED SACRAMENT

O LORD, I AM NOT WORTHY
BEFORE COMMUNION

44

BURNS

Adagio (♩=72)

1. O Lord, I am not worthy That
2. And humbly I'll receive Thee, The
3. O Mighty E - ter - nal Spir - it, Un -

Thou should'st come to me, But speak the words of

Bride-groom of my soul, No more by sin to
wor - thy tho' I be, Pre - pare me to re

com - fort, My spir - it healed shall be.
grieve Thee, Or fly Thy sweet con - trol.
receive Him, And trust the Word to me.

BLESSED SACRAMENT

JESUS, THOU ART COMING
BEFORE COMMUNION

45 Sr. MARY XAVIER

(First tune)

LESLIE BAINBRIDGE



1. Je - sus! Thou art com - ing, Ho - ly as Thou art,
2. Who am I, my Je - sus, That Thou com'st to me?
3. Dear-est Lord I love Thee, With my whole,whole heart,



Thou, the God who made me, To my sin - ful heart,
I have sinned a - gainst Thee, Of - ten griev - ous - ly;
Not for what Thou giv - est, But for what Thou art.



Je - sus! I be - lieve it, On Thy on - ly word;
I am ver - y sor - ry I have caused Thee pain,
Come, oh come,Sweet Sa - viour, Come to me and stay,



Kneel-ing I a - dore Thee As my King and Lord.
I will nev - er, nev - er Wound Thy Heart a - gain.
For I want Thee, Je - sus, More than I can say.



BLESSED SACRAMENT

JESUS, THOU ART COMING

Sr. MARY XAVIER BEFORE COMMUNION

46

Adoration and Faith
Lento (*Second tune*)

I. FITZPATRICK S.J.

Musical notation for the first stanza of the hymn, featuring two staves of music in common time with a key signature of one flat. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes.

1. Je - sus! Thou art com - ing, Ho - ly as Thou art,
2. Who am I, my Je - sus, That Thou com'st to me?
3. Dear-est Lord, I love Thee, With my whole,whole heart;

Thou, the God who made me, To my sin - ful heart.
I have sinned a - gainst Thee Of - ten, griev - ous - ly.
Not for what Thou giv - est, But for what Thou art.

Musical notation for the second stanza of the hymn, featuring two staves of music in common time with a key signature of one flat. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes.

Je - sus, I be - lieve it On Thy on - ly word,
I am ver - y sor - ry I have caused Thee pain,
Come, oh come,sweet Sa - viour, Come to me, and stay;

Knee - ling, I a - dore Thee, As my King and Lord.
I will nev - er, nev - er, Wound Thy Heart a - gain.
For I want Thee, Je - sus, More than I can say.

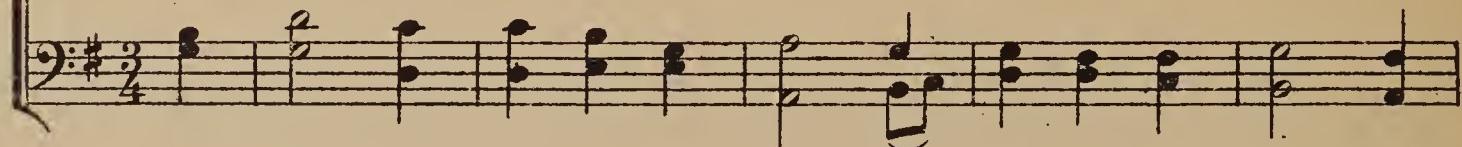
THE LORD OF GLORY

47

FRANK N. BIRTCHELL



1. The Lord of Glo-ry O won-drous sto-ry! Hath made His
 2. Good an-gels aid me, The God who made me, Who died to
 3. My Je-sus nev-er shall crea-ture sev-er My hap-py
 4. My on-ly Treas-ure, My Rest and Pleasure, My Rock and



home with-in my breast; Bowed down be-fore Him, My
 save me, is now my Guest; Ah! soft-ly sing Him, Sweet
 heart from love of Thee! Ah! do not let me, My
 Fortress for ev-er be; In strife de-fend me, In



soul a-dore Him, Who 'neath thy roof vouch-safes to rest.
 songs and bring Him Your burn-ing love, your wor-ship blest.
 King, for-get Thee, And oh! do Thou re-mem-ber me!
 sick-ness tend me, And come in death to set me free.



BLESSED SACRAMENT

JESUS, GENTLEST SAVIOUR

48 Rev. Fr. X. FABER
(First tune)

R. EDGAR

Musical notation for the first tune of 'Jesus, Gentlest Saviour'. The music is in common time, key signature of C major (no sharps or flats). It consists of two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff. The lyrics are as follows:

1. Je - sus, gentlest Sa - viour, God of might and power,
2. Na - ture can - not hold Thee, Heav'n is all too strait,
3. Yet the hearts of chil - dren Holds what world can - not,
4. Je - sus, gentlest Sa - viour, Thou art in us now;

Thou Thy - self art dwell - ing In us at this hour.
For Thine end - less glo - ry And the roy - al state.
And the God of won - ders Loves that low - ly spot.
Fill us full of good - ness Till our hearts o'er - flow.

JESUS, GENTLEST SAVIOUR

49 Rev. Fr. W. FABER
(Second tune)

Père LAMBILLOTTE, S.J.

Musical notation for the second tune of 'Jesus, Gentlest Saviour'. The music is in common time, key signature of C major (no sharps or flats). It consists of two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff. The lyrics are as follows:

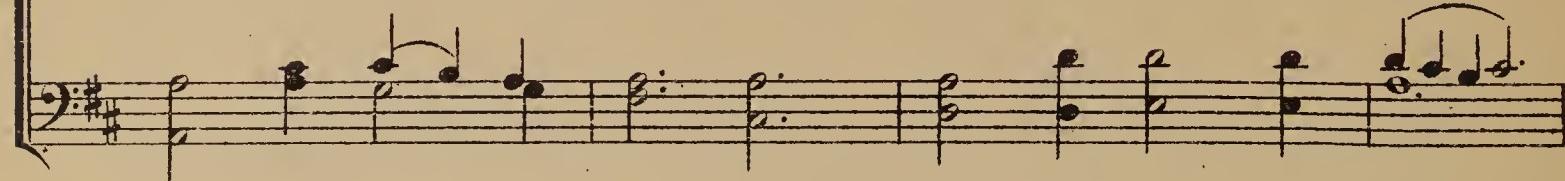
1. *mf* Je - sus, gen - tlest Sa - viour, God of might and power,
2. Out be - yond the shin - ing Of the fur -thest star,
3. *mf* As men to their gar - dens Go to seek sweet flowers,

Thou Thy - self art dwell - ing In us at this hour.
Thou art ev - er stretch-ing In - fi - nite - ly far.
In our hearts dear Je - sus Seeks them at all hours.

BLESSED SACRAMENT



For Thine end - less glo - ry, And Thy roy - al state.
And the God of won - ders Loves the low - ly spot.
Fill us full of good - ness Till our hearts o'er - flow.



Na - ture can - not hold Thee, Heaven is all too strait
Yet the hearts of chil - dren Hold what worlds can - not,
Je - sus, gen - tlest Sa - viour, Thou art in us now;



For Thine end - less glo - ry, And Thy roy - al state.
And the God of won - ders Loves the low - ly spot.
Fill us full of good - ness Till our hearts o'er - flow.



For Thine end - less glo - ry, And Thy roy - al state.
And the God of won - ders Loves the low - ly spot.
Fill us full of good - ness Till our hearts o'er - flow.

BLESSED SACRAMENT

JESUS, MY LORD, MY GOD, MY ALL
AFTER HOLY COMMUNION

50 A Rev. Fr. W. FABER

(First tune)

A. EDMONDS TOZER

1. *mf* Je-sus, my Lord, my God, my all! — How can I love Thee
 2. *mf* Thy Bod-y, Soul, and God-head, all, — O mys-ter - y of.
 3. *ff* Sound, sound His prais-es high-er still — And come, ye an-gels,

as I ought? — And how re vere this won-drous gift, —
 love di vine! — I can-not com-pass all I have, —
 to our aid; — 'Tis God! 'tis God! the ver - y God —

So far sur-pass-ing hope or
 For all Thou hast and art are
 Whose power both men and an-gels

thought? Sweet Sa-cra-ment, we
 mine. *p*Sweet Sa-cra-ment, we
 made. *p*Sweet Sa-cra-ment, we

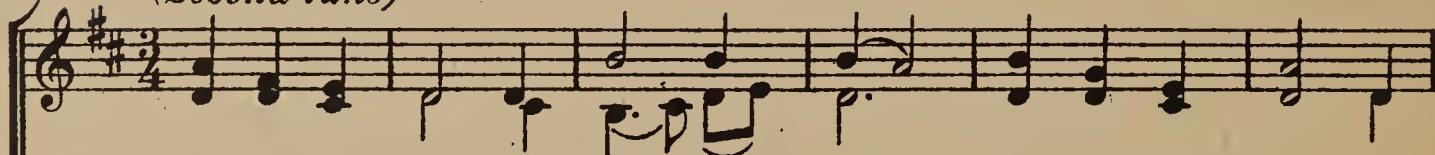
Thee a - dore, O make us love Thee more and more.
 Thee a - dore, O make us love Thee more and more.
 Thee a - dore, O make us love Thee more and more.

50B

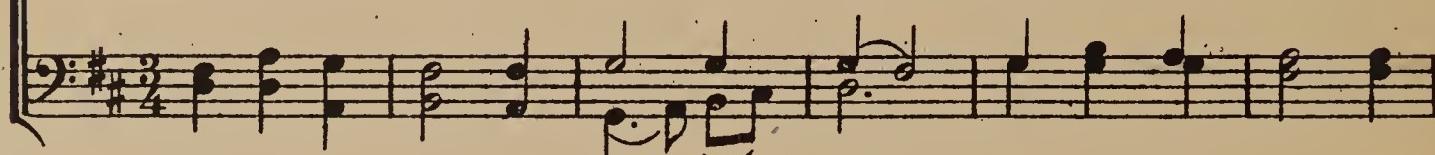
JESU! MY LORD, MY GOD, MY ALL

G. HERBERT

(Second tune)



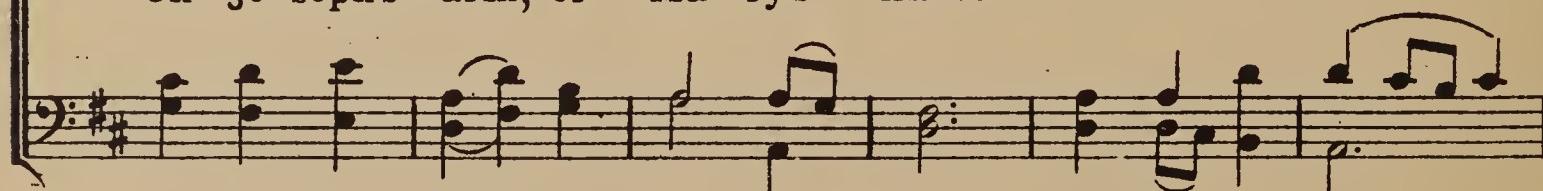
1. Je-su! my Lord, my God, my All! How can I love thee
2. Had I but Ma-ry's sin-less heart To love thee with, my
3. Ah, see! with-in a crea-ture's hand The vast Cre-a-tor



as I ought? And how re vere this won-drous gift,
dear - est King, Oh, with what bursts of fer - vent praise
deigns to be,— Re-pos-ing in - fant - like, as though



So far sur - pass-ing hope or thought?
Thy good-ness, Je-su, would I sing! Sweet Sa-cra-ment,
On Jo-seph's arm, or Ma-ry's knee.



we thee a - dore,— Oh, make us love thee more and more.



51

I RISE FROM DREAMS

Revised by W. J. Marsh

E. V. MEHUL



1. I rise from dreams of time,— And an
2. The lone lamp soft - ly burns,— And a
3. Long, long I've wait - ed here,— And though



cresc.

an - gel guides my feet — To the sa - cred al - tar
wond - rous si - lence reigns, — On - ly with a low still
thou heed - est not me, — The heart of God's own

cresc.



dim.

cresc.

throne, Where Je - sus'Heart doth beat, — To the
voice — The Ho - ly One com - plains, — On - ly
Son, — Beats ev - er on for Thee, — The —

dim.

cresc.



dim. e rit.

sa - cred al - tar throne, Where Je - sus'Heart doth beat.
with a low still voice — The Ho - ly One com - plains.
heart of God's own Son, — Beats ev - er on for Thee.

dim. e rit.

SWEET SACRAMENT DIVINE

Rev. F. STANFIELD (1836- 1878)

Rev. F. STANFIELD

1. Sweet Sa - cra - ment di - vine! Hid in Thine earth - ly
 2. Sweet Sa - cra - ment of peace! Dear home of ev - 'ry
 3. Sweet Sa - cra - ment of rest! Ark from the o - cean's

home, — Lo! round Thy low - ly shrine, With
 heart, — Where rest - less yearn - ings cease; And
 roar, — With - in Thy shelt - er blest, Soon

sup - pliant hearts we come; Je - sus, to Thee our
 sor - rows all de - part; Here in Thine ear, all
 may we reach the shore. Save us, for still the

voice we raise, In songs of love and heart - felt praise, Sweet
 trust - ful - ly, We tell our tale of mis - er - y, Sweet
 tem - pest raves, Save, lest we sink be - neath the waves, Sweet

rit.

Sa - cra - ment di - vine! Sweet Sa - cra - ment di - vine!
 Sa - cra - ment of peace! Sweet Sa - cra - ment of peace!
 Sa - cra - ment of rest! Sweet Sa - cra - ment of rest!

rit.

O KING AND LORD

A. E. TOZER



1. O King and Lord, Who dwell - est on this
2. We come to tell Thy Heart, de - spised and
3. We thank Thee that from sun - rise to its



al - tar, We come to Thee with lov - ing hearts and
lone - ly, That we will try Thy loy - al friends to
set - ting Thou stand-est on our al - tar, Lord as



true; To thank Thee for Thy love which can - not
be, That we will try thro' life 'to love Thee
slain, We sor - row that, de - spis - ing or for -



fal - ter In spite of all un - grate-ful men may do.
on - ly That in Thy sor-rows we will com-fort Thee.
get - ting, Men leave Thee in Thy death a - lone a - gain.



EASTER

54

JESUS CHRIST IS RIS'N TODAY

Trans. Rev. J O'CONNOR

18th Century melody



Sin-ners wipe your tears a-way!
Bear-ing spi-ces to the tomb; Al - le - lu - ia!
He is ris'n He is not here!

He Whose death up-on the Cross
Hear the white-clad An-gel's voice Al - le - lu - ia!
Seek Him not a-mong the dead;

Sa-veth us from end-less loss.
Bid the u-ni-verse re-joice. Al - le - lu - ia!
He is ri-sen as He said!

EASTER

CHRIST THE LORD IS RISEN AGAIN

55

E. J. HOPKINS

$\text{♩} = 94$



1. Christ the Lord is ris'n a - gain; Al - le - lu - ia!
2. He who gave for us His life, Al - le - lu - ia!
3. He who bore all pain and loss, Al - le - lu - ia!



Christ hath bro - ken ev - 'ry chain, Al - le - lu - ia!
Who for us en - dured the strife, Al - le - lu - ia!
Com - fort - less up - on the cross, Al - le - lu - ia!



Hark! an - ge - lic voi - ces cry, Al - le - lu - ia!
Is our pas - chal Lamb to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!
Lives in glo - ry now on high, Al - le - lu - ia!



Sing - ing ev - er more on high, Al - le - lu - ia!
We too sing for joy to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!
Pleads for us and hears our cry, Al - le - lu - ia!



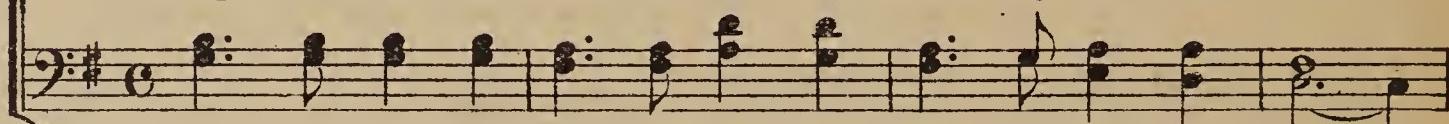
SING THE BATTLE SHARP AND GLORIOUS

56

W. H. MONK



1. Sing the bat - tle sharp and glo - rious, Sing the tri - umph won;
 2. Strong thou wert and all a-round thee Men did bow to thee;
 3. Up! and tell the soul so wea - ry, Raise thy droop-ing head;



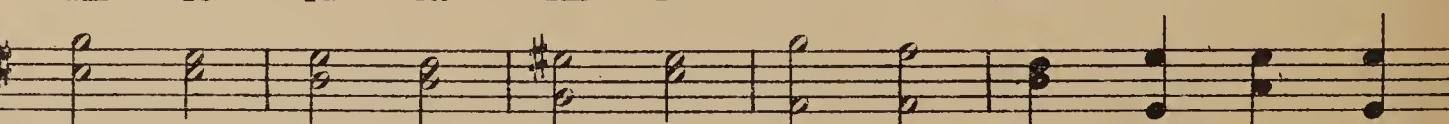
Life o'erdeath is now vic - to - rious, New things are be - gun:
 But the strong-er Arm: has found thee, Christ has set us free:
 Christ has ris - en tru - ly ris - en, Ris - en as He said.



Lay thy crown of pow'r a - side, Death! thy-self at length has died.
 For ward, then our King to see! Christ is gone to Ga - li - lee.
 Rise and go your Lord to see! Has - ten on to Ga - li - lee.

*Chorus*

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia Chri - stus re - sur -



re - xit, Chri - stus re - sur - re - - xit.



COME, HOLY GHOST CREATOR
(VENI CREATOR)

57

Translated by DRYDEN

F. N. BIRTCHELL

1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost Cre - a - tor come, From
2. O, guide our minds with Thy blest light, With
3. Through Thee may we the Fa - ther know, Thro
4. All glo - ry to the Fa - ther be, With

Thy bright heaven-ly throne; Come, take pos - ses - sion
love our hearts in - flame; And with Thy strength which
Thee the Eter nal Son, And Thee, the spi - rit
His co - e - qual Son, The same to Thee great

of our souls, and make them all Thine own.
ne'er de - cays, Con - firm our mor - tal frame.
of them both, Thrice bless - ed Three in One.
Pa - ra - clete, While end - less a - ges run.

COME, HOLY GHOST

58

Fr. MAHER, S. J.



1. *mf* Come, Ho - ly Ghost, send down those beams Which sweet-ly flow in
 2. O Thou of com - fort - ers the best; O Thou the soul's de -
 3. Thrice - bless-ed Light, shoot home Thy darts, And pierce the cen - tres



si - lent streams From Thy — bright throne a - bove; O
 light - ful guest, The pil - grim's sweet re - lief; Thou
 of those hearts Whose faith — as pires to Thee; With -



come, Thou Fa - ther of the poor; O come, Thou source of
 art true rest in toil and sweat, Re - fresh ment in the ex -
 out Thy God-head noth - ing can Have an - y price or



all our store; Come — fill our hearts — with love.
 cess of heat, And — sol - ace in — our grief.
 worth in man, Noth - ing can harm - less be.



HOLY GHOST COME DOWN

59

Rev. Fr. W. FABER

W. SCHULTHES

Chorus

mf Ho - ly Ghost, come down up-on Thy chil-dren, Give us grace and



make us Thine; Thy ten-der fires with-in us kin-dle, Bles-sed spi-rit,

*Fine*

Dove di-vine.— 1. For all with-in us good and ho-ly
2. For Thou to us art more than fa-ther,
3. *p* Oh we have grieved Thee, gra-cious spi-rit,

Is from Thee, Thy pre-cious gift; In all our joys, in
More than sis-ter, in Thy love So gen-tle, pa-tient
Way-ward, wan-ton, cold are we; And still our sins, new

all our sor-rows Wist-ful hearts to Thee we lift.
and for-bear-ing, Ho-ly Spi-rit, heaven-ly Dove!
ev-ry morn-ing, Nev-er yet have wear-ied Thee.

60a

MAIDEN MOTHER, MEEK AND MILD

FRANK N. BIRTCHELL

First tune

1. Maid - en Moth - er, meek and mild,
 2. When mine eyes are closed in sleep,
 3. And oh, teach me through the day,



Guard; O guard thy lit - tle child; All my life, O
 Through the night my slum - bers keep; Make my lat - est
 Oft - to raise my heart and say, Maid - en Moth - er,

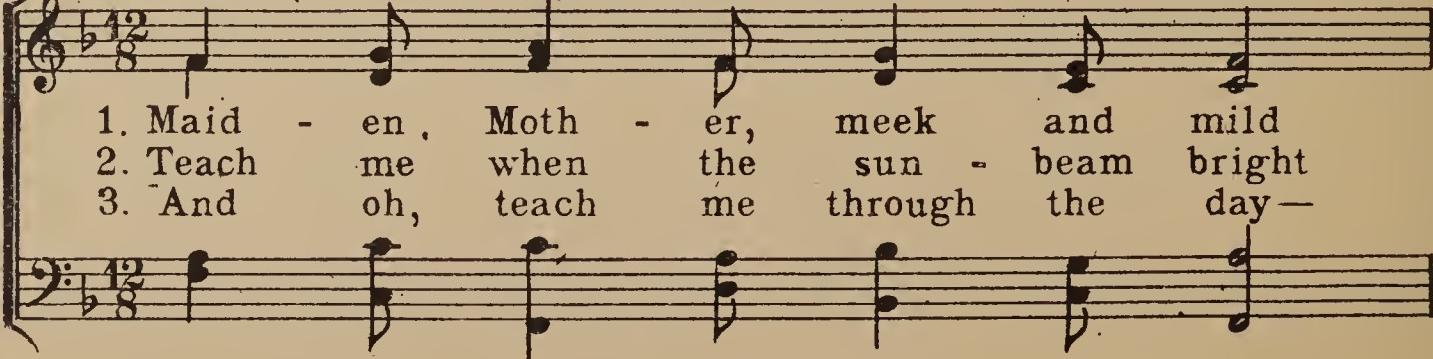
let it be, My best joy to think of thee.
 thought to be, How to love thy Son and thee.
 meek and mild, Guard, oh, guard thy lit - tle child.

San - cta Ma - ri - a, o - ra pro no - bis.

60b

MAIDEN MOTHER

Roman Hymnal

Second tune

1. Maid - en Moth - er, meek and mild
 2. Teach me when the sun - beam bright
 3. And oh, teach me through the day -

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY



Take, oh take me for thy child All my life, oh let it be
Calls me with its gold-en light, How my wak-ing thoughts may be
Oft to raise my head and say, Maid-en Moth-er, meek and mild



My best joy to think of thee. Vir - go Ma - ri - a.
Turned to Je - sus and to thee. Vir - go Ma - ri - a.
Guard, oh, guard thy faith - ful child. Vir - go Ma - ri - a.



HAIL, THOU STAR OF OCEAN

61 Tr.Rev.E.CASWALL

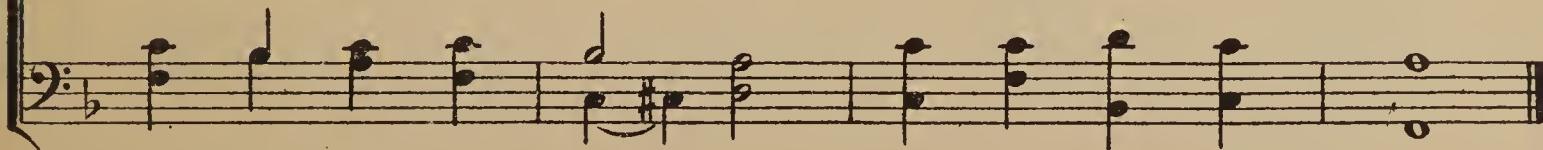
MOIR BROWN



1. Hail, thou star of o - cean! Por-tal of the sky!
2. Break the cap-tive's fet - ters, Light on blind-ness pour,
3. Vir - gin of all vir - gins! To thy shelter take us!
4. Still as on we jour - ney, Help our weak en - deavour;



Ev - er Vir - gin Moth - er Of the Lord most high!
All our ills ex - pell - ing, Ev - 'ry bliss im - plore.
Gen-tlest of the gen - tle! Chaste and gentle make us.
Till with thee and Je - sus We re - joice for - ever.



SING, SING, YE ANGEL BANDS

62

Rev. Fr. W. FABER

(First tune)

TRADITIONAL MELODY

f

1. Sing, sing, ye angels bands, All beau - ti - ful and
2. A fair - er flower than she On earth hath nev - er
3. O hap - py an - gels, look, How beau - ti - ful she

bright! For high - er still, and higher, Through
been; And, save the throne of God, Your
is! See! Je - sus bears her up, Her

fields of star - ry light, Ma - ry, your Queen, as -
heavens have never seen A won - der half so
hand is locked in His; Oh, who can tell the

cends, Like the sweet moon at night.
bright, As your as - cend - ing Queen.
height, Of that fair Moth - er's bliss?

SING, SING, YE ANGEL BANDS

63 Rev. Fr. W. FABER

F. BIRTCHELL

(Second tune)

f

1. Sing, sing, ye an - gel bands, All beau - ti - ful and
2. A fair - er flower than she,- On earth hath nev - er
3. O hap - py an - gels look, How beau - ti - ful she

bright! For high - er still, and higher, Through
been; And, save the throne of God, — Your
is; See! Je - sus bears her up, — Her

fields of star - ry light, — Ma - ry, your Queen, as -
heavens have nev - er seen, — A won - der half so
hand is locked in His; — Oh, who can tell the

cends, — Like the sweet moon at night.
bright, — As your as - cend - ing Queen.
height, — Of that fair Moth - er's bliss?

64

Rev. Fr. W. FABER

IMMACULATE

(O Mother! I Could Weep for Mirth)

Traditional

1. O Moth-er! I could weep for mirth, Joy fills my heart so
 2. The an-gels an-swer with their songs, Bright choirs in gleaming
 3. It is this thought. to - day that lifts my hap-py heart to

fast; My soul to - day is heaven on earth, Oh,
 rows; And saints flock round thy feet in throngs, And
 heaven, That for our sakes my choi-cest gifts To

CHORUS

could the trans-port last.
 heaven with bliss o'er flows. I think of thee, and
 thee, dear Queen were given.

what thou art, Thy ma-jes - ty, thy state,— And

I keep sing-ing in my heart, Im-mac-u-late! Im-mac-u - late!

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

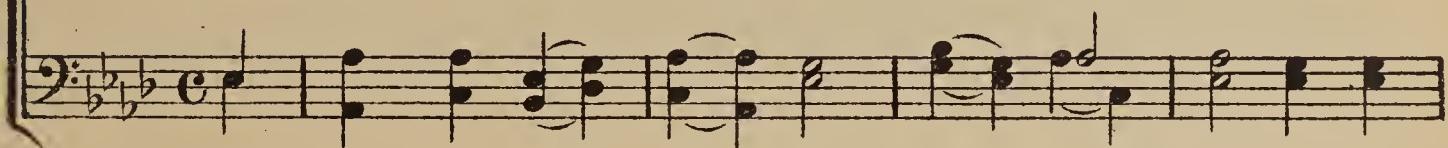
HAIL! QUEEN OF HEAVEN AND EARTH

65

FRANK N. BIRTCHELL



1. Hail! Queen of heaven and earth, O Ma - ri - a! Our
2. Most queen-ly and most beauti-ful! O Ma - ri - a! Most
3. And when our ex-ile here is done! O Ma - ri - a! Then



one and on - ly hope from birth! O Ma - ri - a!
ten - der and most mer - ci - ful! O Ma - ri - a!
show us to thy Bless-ed Son! O Ma - ri - a!



CHORUS



Praise her, O ye che - ru - bim, Love her, O ye se - ra - phim,



We the while on earth shall sing Sal - ve Re - gi - na.



BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

LOOK DOWN, O MOTHER MARY

66 St. ALPHONSUS (1696- 1787)

Tr. Rev. E. VAUGHAN, C.SS. E. (1827- 1908)

FRANK N. BIRTCHELL



1. Look down, O Moth-er Ma - ry, From thy bright throne a-bove, Cast
2. See how in-grate and guil - ty, We stand be - fore thy Son; His
3. Un - fold to us thy man-tle, Therestay we with-out fear; What



down up - on thy child - ren One on - ly glance of love. And
lov-ing heart re - proach - es The ev - il we have done. But
ev - il can be - fall us. If, Moth - er, thou art near? O



if a heart so ten - der, With pi - ty flows not o'er, Then
if thou wilt ap - pease Him, Speak for us but one word; Thy
kind - est, dear - est Moth - er, Thy sin - ful child - ren save; Look



turn a - way, O Moth - er, And look on us no more.
plead - ing can ob - tain - us The par - don of our Lord.
down on us with pi - ty, Who thy pro - tec - tion crave.



BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

MARY, DEAREST MOTHER

67 Rev. Fr. W. FABER

TRADITIONAL

1. Ma - ry, dear-est Mo - ther, From thy heaven-ly height,
2. Ma - ry, Queen and Mo - ther, Get us still more grace;
3. Ho - ly, Queen of An - gels, Bid thine an-gels come,

Look on us thy chil - dren Lost in earth's dark night.
With stillgrea - ter fer - vor Now to run our race.
To es - cort us safe - ly To our heaven - ly home.

Ma - ry pu - rest crea - ture, Keep us free from sin;
Daughter of the Fa - ther, La - dy kind and sweet;
Bid the saints in hea - ven, Pray for us their prayers;

Help us er-ring mor - tals, Grace in heaven to win.
Lead us to our Fa - ther, Leave us at His feet.
They are thine dear Mo - ther, That Thou may'st be theirs.

O MARY, MY MOTHER

PHILIP BERNARD

1. O Ma - ry my Moth - er most love - ly, most mild, Look
 2. If thou shouldst for - sake me, ah, where should I go? My
 3. In sor - row, in dark-ness, be still at my side, My

down up - on me, thy poor low-ly child; From the land of my
 com-fort and hope in this val - ley of woe; When the world and its
 light and my re-fuge, my guard, and my guide, Though snares should sur-

ex - ile I call up - on thee, Then Ma - ry my Moth - er, look
 dan-gers with ter - ror I see, Sweet hope comes to cheer me in
 round me, yet why should I fear? I know I am weak, but my

kind - ly on me.
 point - ing to thee. O Ma - ry in pi - ty look down up -
 Moth - er is near.

on me; 'Tis the voice of thy child that is call - ing on thee.

O MARY, MY MOTHER, SO TENDER

CYRIL VALE

1. O Ma - ry, my Moth - er, so ten - der, so sweet, In
 2. O Ma - ry, my Moth - er, I long so to see The
 3. O Ma - ry, my Moth - er, sweet Moth - er most mild, Re -

all my af - flic-tions I run to thy feet; Thy heart is so
 glo - ry thy Son has be - stowed up - on thee; That heav - en of
 mem - ber how Je - sus be - queathed me thy child; Se - cure me 'midst

gen - tle, so lov - ing, so mild, Thou canst not re - ject thy poor
 glo - ry, so pure - ly thine own The re - ward which thy spot - less
 dan - gers from en - e - mies free, And lead me at death up to

sup - pli - ant child.
 pu - ri - ty won. O ho - ly Ma - ry, let me
 Je - sus and Thee.

come, Soon to be hap - py with thee in thy home.

O MARY, OUR QUEEN

70

PHILIP BERNARD

1. O Ma-ry, our Queen, we im-plore thee, Be ev-er in cle-mency
 2. Each night when de-vout-ly ad-dress-ing, Our sighs to thee ere we re-
 3. And cease not to watch o'er us sleep-ing, That so from all sin-ful thou't

nigh; Thy pure hands un-fold-ed be-fore thee, To
 pose; Oh, grant, dear-est Queen, that thy bless-ing May
 free; We may, the night passed in thy keep-ing, Awake,

of-fer our prayers on high.
 chasten our eyes ere they close. Still in our hearts, O
 bless-ing Je-sus and thee.

Ma-ry, Cher-ish the love we bear thee; Oh, make it glow

warm-er each breath, Un-til thy arms fold us, fold us in death.

O MOTHER, WILL IT ALWAYS BE

71

FRANK N. BIRTCHELL

1. O Moth-er, will it al-ways be, That ev'-ry passing year, Shall
2. We knew thee to be free from stain, As is the sun's white beam; We
3. O Moth-er! thou art like the life The blessed lead a - bove; Un-

make thee seem more beau - ti - ful, Shall make thee grow more dear. How
knew God's Moth-er must be great, A - bove what we could dream. We
change-a - ble, yet grow-ing still, In glo - ry and in love. This

close to God, how full of God, Dear Moth-er must thou be! For
knew thy sor - rows and thy joys, We knew thee full of grace; We
is thy gift oh, give it us! To make God bet - ter known, O

still the more we know of God, The more we think of thee.
seemed to know thy ver - y heart, And look up-on thy face.
Moth-er, make Him in our hearts More grand and more a - lone.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

DAILY, DAILY, SING TO MARY

72 BERNARD of Cluny (1145)

Tr. by Rev. H. BITTLESTON (1818-1886)

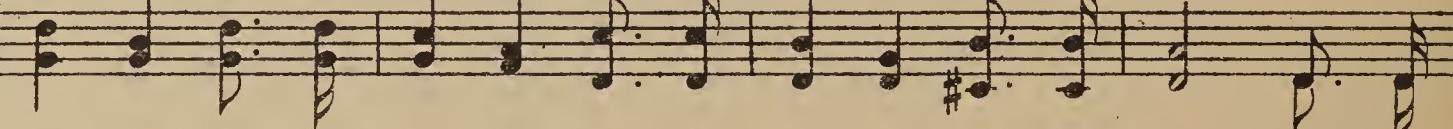
Traditional



1. Dai-ly, dai-ly, sing to Ma-ry, Sing, my soul her prais-es due, All her
2. She is mighty to de-liv-er, Call her, trust her lov-ing-ly; When the
3. All my senses, heart, affections, Strive to show her glo-ry forth; Spread a-



feasts, her ac-tions wor-ship, With the heart's de-vo-tion true. Lost in
tempest rag-es round thee, She will calm the trou-bled sea. Gifts of
broad the sweet mem-o-rials, Of the Vir-gin's price-less worth. Where the



wond-ring con-tem-pla-tion, Be her ma-jes-ty con-fess'd; Call her
heav-en she has giv-en, No-ble la-dy, to our race; She the
voice of mu-sic thrill-ing, Where the tongue of el-o-quence, That can



moth-er, call her vir-gin, Hap-py moth-er, Vir-gin blest.
Queen, who decks her sub-jects, With the light of God's own grace.
ut-ter hymns be-seem-ing, All her match-less ex-cel-lence?



THIS IS THE IMAGE OF OUR QUEEN

73 Rev. E. CASWALL
First tune

Traditional



1. This is the im-age of our Queen Whoreigns in bliss a - bove;
2. Sweet are the flow-ers we have culled, This im-age to a - dorn;
3. O La-dy, by the stars that make A glo-ry round thy head;



Of her who is the hope of men, Whom men and an-gels love.
But sweeter far is Ma-ry's self That rose with-out a thorn.
And by thy pure up-lift-ed hands That for thy children plead.



Most ho-ly Ma-ry,—at thy feet I bend a sup-pli-ant knee,
Most ho-ly Ma-ry,—at thy feet I bend a sup-pli-ant knee,
When at the Judge-ment Seat I stand And my dread Sav-i-our see;



In this, thy own sweet month of May, — Pray thou to God for me.
When on the bed of death I lie, — Pray thou to God for me:
When hell is rag-ing for my soul, — Pray thou to God for me.



74

Rev. E. CASWELL

Second tune

J. F. BARNETT

1. *f* This is the im-age of our Queen Who reigns in bliss a -
 2. *mf* Sweet are the flow-ers we have culled This im-age to a -
 3. *mf* O La-dy, by the stars that make A glo-ry round thy

bove, Of her who is the hope of men, Whom
 dorn, But sweet-er far is Ma-ry's self, That
 head, And by thy pure up-lift-ed hands That

men and an-gels love. *p* Most ho-ly Ma-ry,
 rose with-out a thorn. *p* Most ho-ly Ma-ry,
 for thy chil-dren plead, *p* When at the Judg-ment

at thy feet I bend a sup-pliant knee; In
 at thy feet I bend a sup-pliant knee; When
 seat I stand, And my dread Sa-viour see, When

this thine own sweet month of May, Pray thou to God for me.
 on the bed of death I lie, Pray thou to God for me.
 hell is rag-ing for my soul, Pray thou to God for me.

SWEET MOTHER, TURN THOSE GENTLE EYES

75

First tune

Not too slow

FRANK N. BIRTCNELL

mp

1. Sweet Moth - er! turn those gen - tle eyes Of.
 2. Through all my joys and cares, sweet Maid, May
 3. And when my last ex - pir - ing sigh; My

pit - y down on me; Oh! hear thy
 I still look on thee, Who bore the
 soul from earth shall free, Do thou, bright

cresc.

sup-pliant's tear - ful cries, My hum - ble pray'r do
 Price our ran - som paid, And ne'er the sup - pliant's
 Queen of Saints, stand nigh, And bear it up to

not de - spise, Star of the path - less
 cry hath staid, Star of the az - ure
 God on high, Star of the bound - less

dim. *pp*

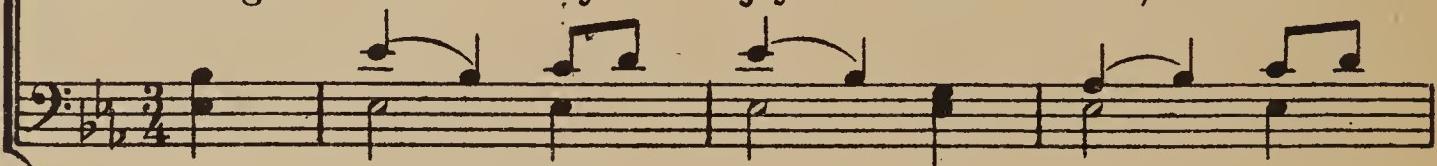
sea! Star of the path - less sea.
 sea! Star of the az - ure sea.
 sea! Star of the bound - less sea.

SWEET MOTHER, TURN THOSE GENTLE EYES

J. RICHARDSON

Second tune

1. *p* Sweet Moth - er, turn - those gen - tle
 2. In dark - temp - ta - tions drear - y
 3. Through all my joys - and cares, sweet



eyes Of pit - y down on me; Oh!
 hour To thee, bright Queen, we flee; Oh!
 Maid! May I still look on thee Who



hear_ thy sup - pliant's tear - ful cries, My hum - ble
 then_ ex - ert_ thy Moth - er's power When storms_ are
 bore_ the price our ran - som paid, And ne'er_ the



prayer do not_ de - spise, Star of the path - less sea.
 rough, and tem - pests lour, Star of the ra - ging sea.
 sup - pliant's cry_ hath stayed, Star of the az - ure sea.



AVE MARIA! HEAR THE PRAYER

77

FRANK N. BIRTCHELL



1. A - ve Ma - ri - a! hear the pray'r, Of
 2. A - ve Ma - ri - a! do I sigh, In
 3. A - ve Ma - ri - a! for to thee, Whom
 4. A - ve Ma - ri - a! then im - plore One



thy poor help - less child;— Be - neath thy sweet, ma -
 deep af - flic - tion's hour:— Nor to a sup - pliant's
 God was pleased to chôose.— The Moth - er of His
 on - ly grace for me:— This heart to give for



ter - nal care; Pre - serve_ me un - de - filed.—
 heart de - ny,— Thy med - di - a - tive . pow'r.—
 Son to be,— No pray'r can He re - fuse.—
 ev - er - more, To God a - lone and thee.—



BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

ROSE OF THE CROSS

78

VICTOR PASTORE

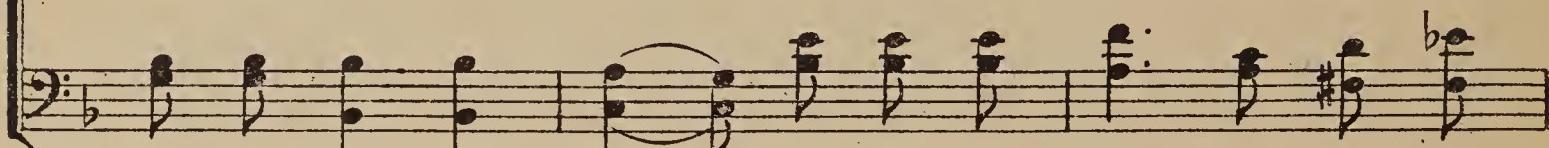
Slowly



1. Rose of the Cross! thou Mys - tic Flow'r I
2. Let me but stand where thou hast stood Be -
3. There let me wash my sin - ful soul And



lift my heart to thee, — In ev - 'ry mel - an - cho - ly
side the crim - son tree, — And by the Wa - ter and the
be from sin set free, — Drawn by thy love, by grace made



hour, — Ma - ry, re - mem - ber me! ____
Blood, — Ma - ry, re - mem - ber me! ____
whole, — Ma - ry, re - mem - ber me! ____



HAIL VIRGIN! DEAREST MARY

First tune

Cantabile (♩ = 60)

Fr. LAMBILOTTE S.J.
(1797- 1855)

Hail, Vir - gin! dear - est Ma - ry! Our love - ly Queen of

Fine

May! — O spot-less bless-ed La-dy! Our love-ly Queen of May! —

1. Thy chil - dren hum - bly bend - ing, A -
 2. Be - hold earth's blos - soms spring - ing, In
 3. We'll gath - er fresh, — bright flow - ers To
 4. And now, our bless - ed Moth - er, Smile

round thy shrine so dear; — With heart and voice as -
 beau-teous form and hue; — All na - ture glad - ly
 bind our fair Queen's brow; — From gay and ver - dant
 on our fes - tal day, — Ac - cept our wreath of

cend - ing, Sweet Ma - ry hear our pray'r. —
 bring - ing Her sweet - est charms to you. —
 bow - ers We haste to crown Thee now. —
 flow - ers, And be our Queen of May. —

D.C.

HAIL VIRGIN! DEAREST MARY

E. BENNETT

Second tune

Hail Vir - gin! dear-est Ma - ry! Our love-ly Queen of -

May! — O spot-less Bless-ed La - dy! Our love-ly Queen of May!

Fine

1. Thy chil - dren hum - bly bend - ing, A -
 2. We'll gath - er fresh bright flow - ers, To
 3. And now, our bless - ed moth - er! Smile

round thy shrine so dear, With heart and voice as -
 bind our fair Queen's brow; From gay and ver - dant
 on our fes - tal day; Ac - cept our wreath of

D.C.

cend - ing, Sweet Ma - ry, — hear our pray'r!
 bow - ers, We haste to crown thee now.
 flow - ers, And be our Queen of May.

WELCOME MONTH OF MARY

FRANK N. BIRTCHNELL

Brightly



1. Wel-come to this world of woe, To each pil-grim
 2. Mys- tic Rose! that pre-cious name, Ma - ry from the
 3. Month of bright and ra-diant skies! Tri-bute flow'rs to



here be - low, Na-ture's voice o'er hill and dale
 Church doth claim; In the lil - y's sil - ver bells, The
 greet you rise; Come, for we are wear - y here,



Bids you Month of Ma - ry hail! Come ye chil-dren of the spring,
 pu - ri - ty of Ma - ry dwells. In the myr-tle's fade-less green,
 Till your mu-sic greets the ear Till your ro - sy fin-gers fair,



Fair and fra-grant flow'rets bring! Wel-come Month of Ma - ry!
 Ma - ry's con-stan - cy is seen. Wel-come Month of Ma - ry!
 Scat-ter per-fume on the air. Wel-come Month of Ma - ry!



MARY! HOW SWEETLY FALLS THAT WORD

82

MOIR BROWN

1. Ma - ry! how sweet-ly falls that word, On my en-rap-tured
 2. Sweet as the warb-ling of a bird, Sweet as a moth-er's
 3. Through thee I of - fer my re-quests; And when my pray'r is

ear; Oft do I breathe in ac - cents low, That
 voice, So sweet to me is that dear name, It
 done, In ec - sta - cy sub - lime I see Thee

sound, when none are near.
 makes my soul re - joice. Sing, O my lips, and -
 seat - ed near thy Son.

loud - ly pro-claim, O Ma - ry, how sweet is thy name.

OH! HOW THE HEART OF MARY BURNS!

83

MOIR BROWN



1. Oh! how the heart of Ma - ry burns! Un -
 2. The chains of love which Je - sus threw Round
 3. Heart of the best of moth - ers, hear! The



tired, - un - changed in love - it turns,
 His own Heart, - bound Ma - ry's too;
 voice of thy poor sup - pliant's pray'r;



With cease - less breath - ings of de - sire, Towards
 Liv - ing by love, - both breathe the same Un -
 Grant to our hearts, O heart di - vine, Some



Je , sus' Heart its sa - cred fire.
 changed, un - con - quer - a - ble flame.
 por - tion of that love of thine!



BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

Handwritten musical score for "BLESSED VIRGIN MARY" in G major, featuring four staves of music with lyrics.

The score consists of four staves, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (G major). The music is in common time.

Lyrics:

- O Ma - ry, be this heart our stay! Till
- death shall call our souls a - way! From
- this— frail dust when - e'er we part,
- Hide us, O Ma - ry, in thy heart!

84

Rev. F. W. FABER

O PUREST OF CREATURES

G. L. STUTFIELD

1. O pur - est of crea-tures! Sweet Moth - er! Sweet
 2. Deep night hath come down on this rough spok-en
 3. Earth gave Him one lodg-ing, 'twas deep in thy

Maid! The one spot-less womb where-in Je - sus was
 world, The ban-ners of dark-ness are bold - ly un -
 breast; And God found a home where the sin - ner finds

laid! Dark night hath come down on us, Moth - er, and
 furled: The temp-est tossed Church all her eyes are on
 rest, His home and His hid - ing, place both were in

we Look out for thy shin-ing, sweet Star of the Sea!
 thee, They look to thy shin-ing, sweet Star of the Sea!
 thee; His throne is thy shin-ing, sweet Star of the Sea!

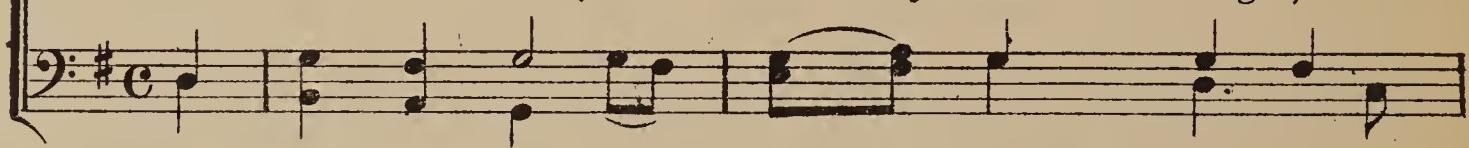
THE VOW IS MADE*

85

P. BERNARD



1. The vow is made, and we be-long to Ma-ry, Our
 2. The vow is made un - to our dear-est Moth-er; O-
 3. The vow is heard; 'tis heard by God on high; An-



hearts are hers, to her we give our love: Life is but short to world! we know thy false and fa-tal charm; Yet though our hearts be gels have lis-tened to its trem-bl-ing tones; And she their Queen has



of - fer in her service Ev-en in death our loy-al love we'll prove. weak, and weak our voi-ces Ma-ry can keep us safe from sin and harm. looked with eyes be-nign, On those whom now she as her chil-dren owns.



REFRAIN



The vow is made, and we be-long to Ma-ry, O dear-est Queen,



O dear-est Queen, we are thine, we are thine for ev-er.



MOTHER MARY! AT THINE ALTAR

Rev. Fr. W. FABER

Traditional Melody

1. P M oth - er Ma - ry! at thine al - tar We thy
2. We have seen thy pic - ture oft - en With thy
3. So we take thee for our Moth - er, And we

lov - ing chil dren kneel; With a faith that can not falt - er, To thy
lit - tle Babe in arm's, And it ev - er seemed to soft - en All our
claim our right to be, By the gift of our dear Broth - er, Lov - ing

good ness we ap - peal. We are seek - ing for a
sor - rows with its charms; So we want thee for our
chil - dren tun - to thee; And our hum - ble con - se -

moth - er. O'er the earth so waste and wide, And from
Moth - er, In thy gen - tle arms to rest, And to
cra - tion Thou wilt sure - ly not des - pise, From thy

off His Cross our Broth - er Points to Ma - ry by His side.
share with Him, our Broth - er, That sweet pil - low on thy breast.
bright and lof - ty sta - tion Close to Je - sus in the skies.

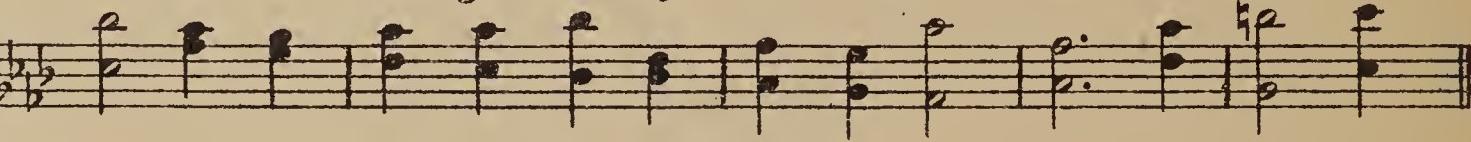
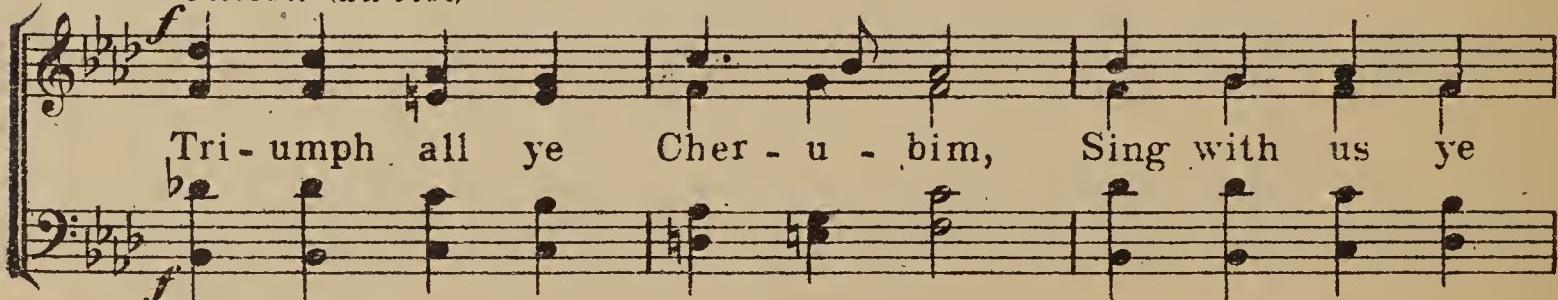
HAIL! HOLY QUEEN ENTHRONED ABOVE (SALVE REGINA) A. EDMONDS TOZER

First tune

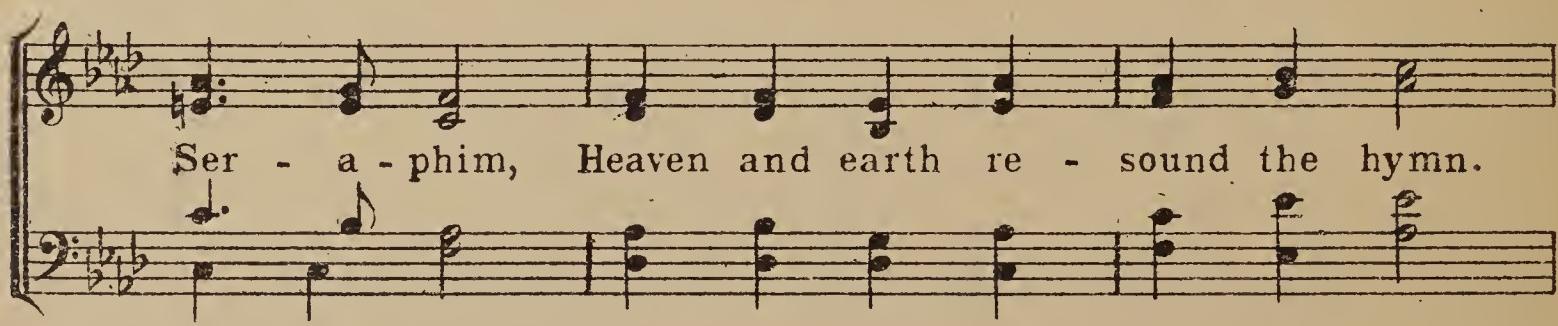
1. *f* Hail! ho - ly Queen en - throned a - bove, O Ma -
 2. Our life, our sweet-neess here be - low, O Ma -
 3. *p* To thee we cry, poor sons of Eve, O Ma -
 4. *p* Turn, then, most gra - cious Ad - vo - cate, O Ma -
 5. *p* When this our ex - ile is com-plete, O Ma -
 6. *p* O cle - ment, gra - cious, Moth - er sweet, O Ma -



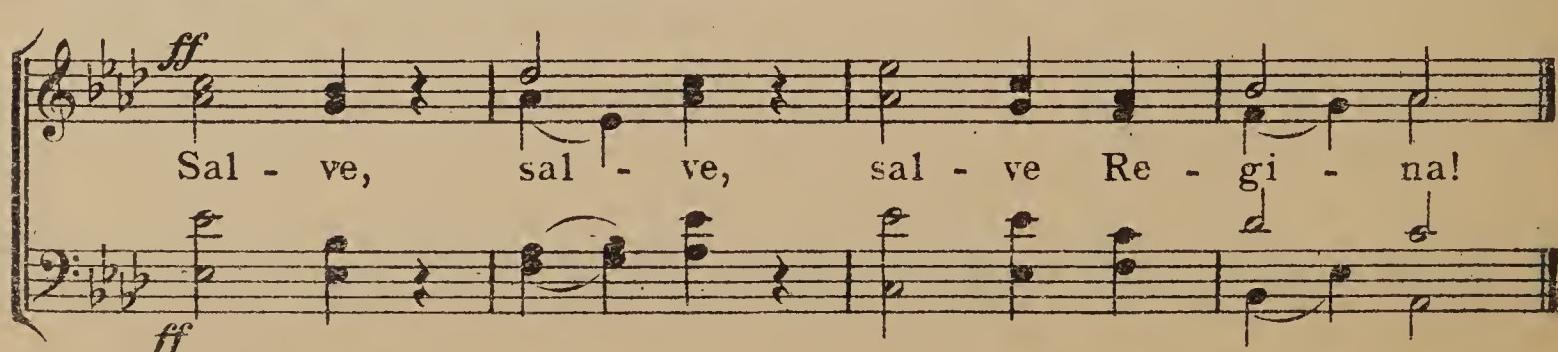
ri - a! Hail! Mother of mer - cy and of love, O Ma - ri - a!
 ri - a! Our hope in sor - row and in woe; O Ma - ri - a!
 ri - a! To thee we sigh we mourn, we grieve, O Ma - ri - a!
 ri - a! Towards us thine eyes com - pas - sio-nate, O Ma - ri - a!
 ri - a! Show us thy Son, our Je - sus sweet, O Ma - ri - a!
 ri - a! O vir - gin Ma - ry we en-treat, O Ma - ri - a!

*Unison (ad lib.)*

Tri - umph all ye Cher - u - bim, Sing with us ye



Ser - a - phim, Heaven and earth re - sound the hymn.



Sal - ve, sal - ve, sal - ve Re - gi - na!

HAIL HOLY QUEEN ENTHRONED ABOVE (SALVE REGINA)

Roman Hymnal

Second tune

1. Hail! ho - ly Queen en - throned a - bove, O Ma - ri - a. Hail
 2. Our life, our sweet - ness here be - low, O Ma - ri - a. Our
 3. To thee we cry poor sons of Eve, O Ma - ri - a. To
 4. Turn then most gra - cious ad - vo-cate O Ma - ri - a. Tow'rd.
 5. When this our ex - ile is complete O Ma - ri - a. Show
 6. O clem-ent, gra - cious, Moth - er sweet, O Ma - ri - a. O

Moth - er of mer - cy and of love, O Ma - ri - al
 hope in sor - row and in woe, O Ma - ri - al
 Thee we sigh, we mourn, we grieve, O Ma - ri - al
 us thine eyes eom - pas - sion-ate, O Ma - ri - al
 us thy womb - born Je - sus sweet O Ma - ri - al
 vir - gin Ma - ry, we en-treat, O Ma - ri - al

Tri - umph all ye Cher - u - bim, Sing with us ye

Sa - ra - phim, Heav'n and earth re - sound the hymn,

Sa - lve, Sa - lve, Sa - lve Re - gi - na.

89

Rev. JOHN LINGARD D.D.

(1771-1851)

Traditional Melody

St. Alban's Tune Book (1864)

1. *f* Hail Queen of heaven, the ocean star,
 2. *mf* O gentle, chaste, and spotless Maid,
 3. So-journ-ers in this vale of tears,

Guide of the wan-derer here be-low,
 We sin-ners make our prayers through thee;
 To thee blest ad-yo-cate, we cry,

Thrown on life's surge, we claim thy care, Save us from
 Re-mind thy Son that He has paid The price of
 Pit-y our sor-rows, calm our fears, And soothe with

per-il and from woe, Moth-er of Christ,
 our in-iq-ui-ty. Virgin most pure,
 hope our mis-er-y. Refuge in grief,

Star of the sea, Pray for the wan-derer pray for me.
 Star of the sea, Pray for the sin-ner, pray for me.
 Star of the sea, Pray for the mourn-er, pray for me.

THE SUN IS SHINING

E. MADDEN



1. The sun is shin-ing bright-ly, The trees are clothed with
 2. There's mu - sic in the heav-en-s, The birds are sing - ing
 3. And when night clos - es o'er us, And twink-ling stars ap-



green; The beau - te - ous bloom of flow - ers, On
 there, And na - ture's songs and prais - es Are
 pear, And the chaste moon calm - ly reign-eth, In



ev - 'ry side is seen. The trees are gold and
 sound-ing through the air. But we with hearts re -
 skies so bright and clear. Oh, how that sight re -



em - er - ald, And all the world is gay, For
 joi - cing, With joy we sing to - day, For
 minds - us, Of heav - en far a - way, Where

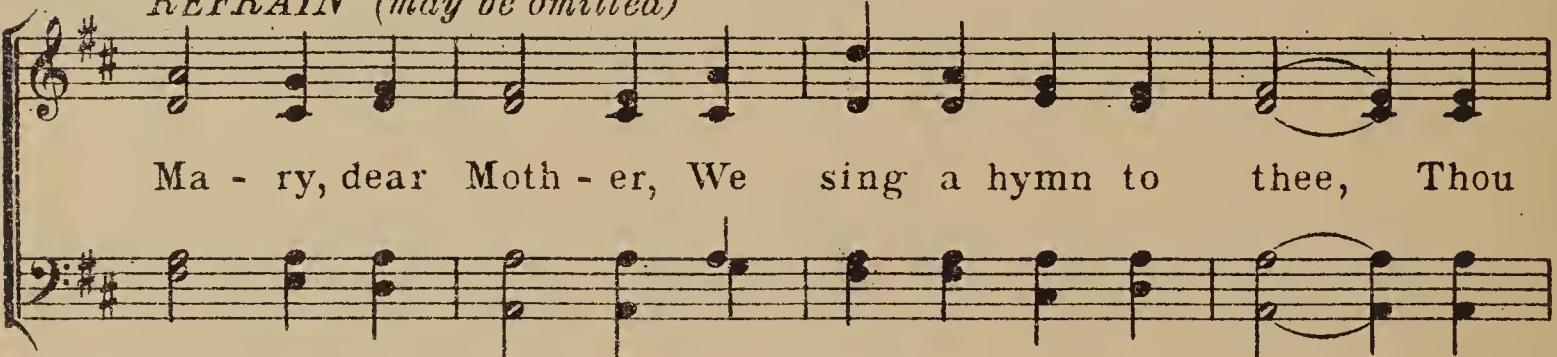




'tis the Month of Ma - ry, The love-ly Month of May.
'tis the Month of Ma - ry, The love-ly Month of May.
reigns o'er saints and an - gels, Our love-ly Queen of May.



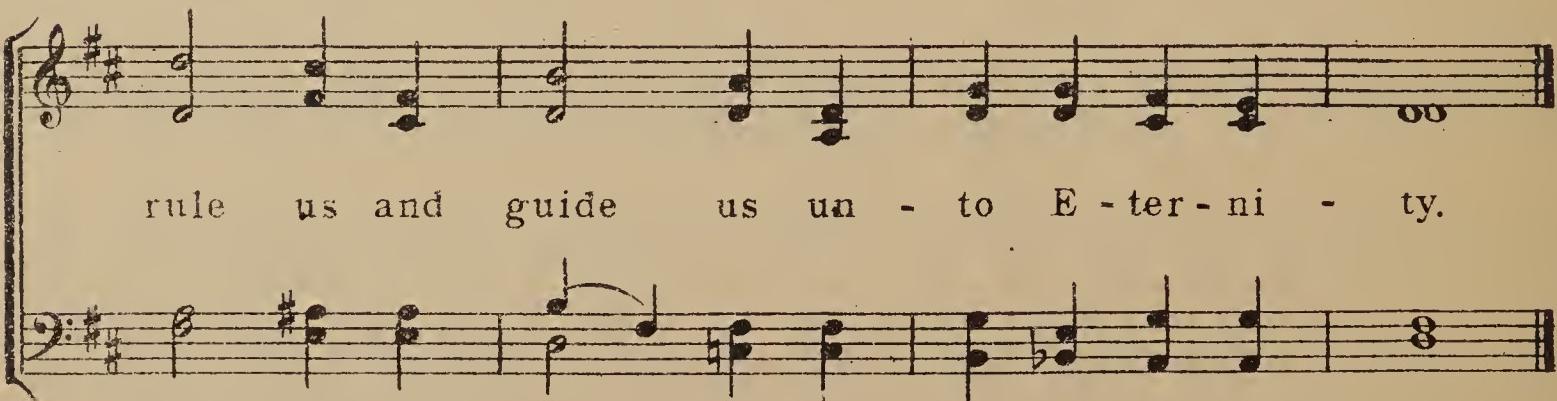
REFRAIN (may be omitted)



Ma - ry, dear Moth - er, We sing a hymn to thee, Thou



art the Queen of Heav'n,— Thou, too, our Queen shalt be,— Oh!



rule us and guide us un - to E - ter - ni - ty.

BRING FLOWERS OF THE RAREST

HAYDN

First tune

1. Bring flow'rs of the rar - est, Bring blos - soms the
 2. Their la - dy they name thee, Their mis - tress pro -
 3. Our voi - ces as - cend-ing, In har - mo - ny



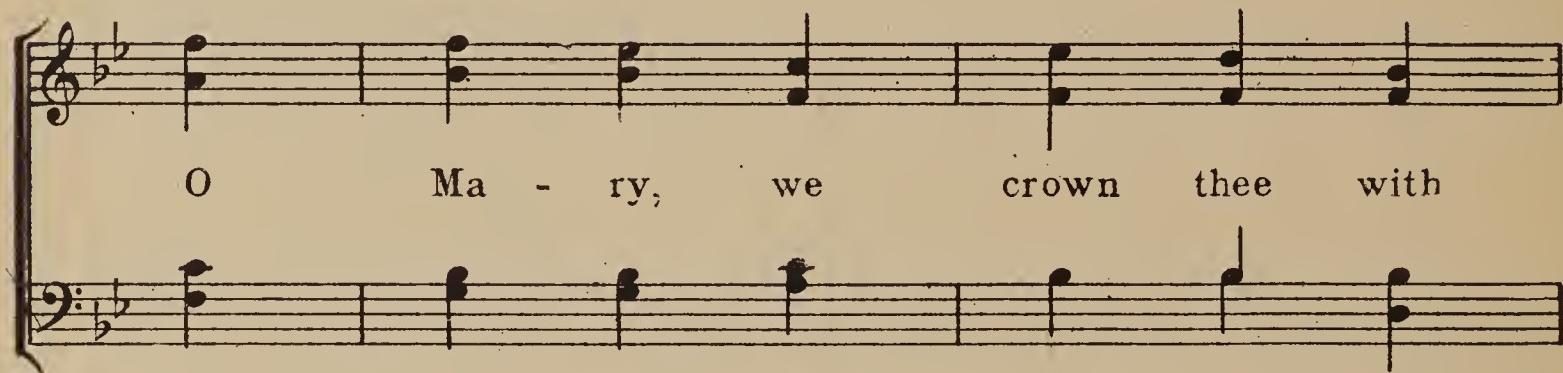
fair - est, From gar - den and wood - land and -
 claim thee, Ah! grant that thy chil - dren on -
 blend - ing, Oh, thus may our hearts turn, dear -

hill - side and - dale, Our full hearts are
 earth be as true, As long as the
 Moth - er to thee, And thus shall we

swell - ing, Our glad voi - ces tell - ing, The
 bow - ers Are ra - diant with flow - ers, As
 prove thee, How tru - ly we love thee, How



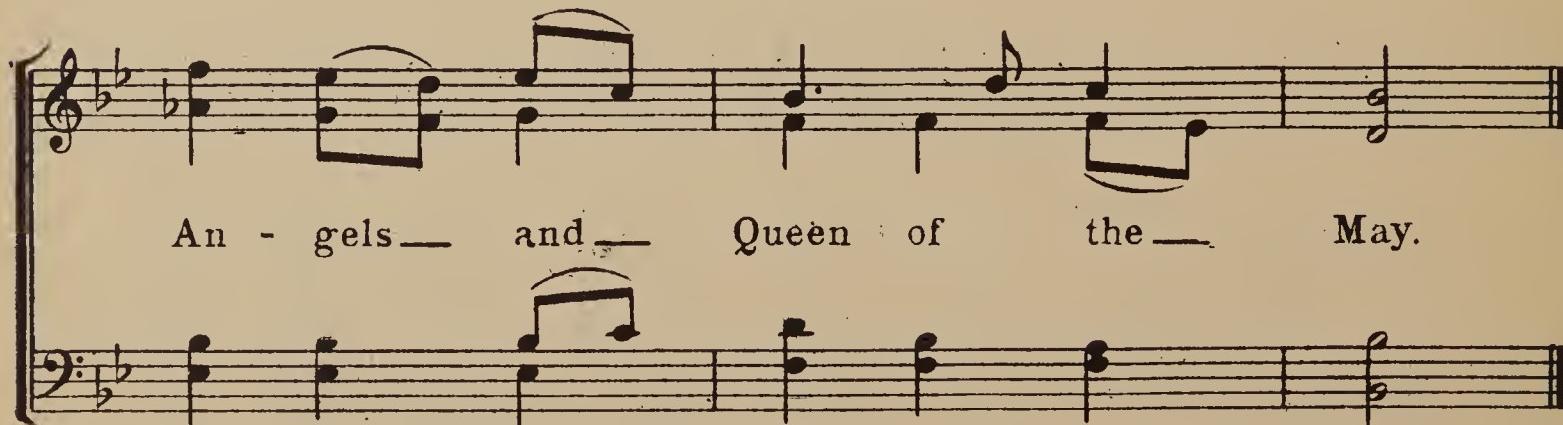
praise of the lov - li - est Flow'r of the Vale.
long as the az - ure shall keep its bright hue.
dark with-out Ma - ry life's jour - ney would be.



O Ma - ry, we crown thee with



blos - soms. to - day, — Queen of the



An - gels— and Queen of the — May.

BRING FLOWERS OF THE RAREST

92

Andante (♩ = 56)

(Second tune)



1. Bring flow'rs of the rar-est, bring blos - soms the fair - est, From
 2. Our voic - es as-cend-ing, in har - mo-ny blend-ing, Oh!
 3. O Vir - gin most ten - der, our ho - mage we ren - der, Thy



gar - den and wood-land and hill - side and vale; Our
 thus may our hearts turn dear Moth - er, to thee; Oh!
 love and pro - tec - tion, sweet Moth - er, to win; In

full hearts are swell-ing, our glad voic - es tell - ing, The
 thus shall we prove thee how tru - ly we love thee, How
 dan - ger de - fend us, in sor - row be - friend us, And

praise of the - love - li - est Rose of the vale.
 dark with - out Ma - ry life's jour - ney would be.
 shield our hearts from con - ta - gion and sin.

Blessed Virgin Mary

CHORUS

O Ma - ry! we crown thee with blos-soms to - day,

Queen of the An - gels, Queen of the May, O

Ma - ry we crown thee with blos - soms to - day,

Queen of the An - gels, Queen of the May.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

AVE MARIA! THOU VIRGIN AND MOTHER

Sister M.

93 (St. Patrick's Hymn Book Dublin 1890)

Quickly

A. EDMONDS TOZER



1. A - ve Ma - ri - a! thou Vir - gin and Moth-er, Fond - ly thy
2. A - ve Ma - ri - a! the night shades are fall - ing, Soft - ly our
3. A - ve Ma - ri - a! thy chil - dren are kneeling Words of en -



chil-dren are call-ing to thee; Thine are the grac-es, un -
voic-es a - rise un - to thee! Earth's lone-ly ex - ilies for
dear-ment are whispered to thee; Soft - ly thy spir - it up -



claimed by an - oth - er, Sinless and beau-ti - ful Star of the Sea.
suc - cor are call - ing, Sinless and beau-ti - ful Star of the Sea.
on us is steal - ing, Sinless and beau-ti - ful Star of the Sea.



REMEMBER, OH REMEMBER

94

I. SUTTON



thou the sup - pliant from thy feet Didst cold - ly turn a - way; Though
souls for whom He bled and died, Thy chil - dren aye to be. Then

sin - ful sad, and wea - ry, This thought doth trust re - store; And
place wi - thin His wounded Heart The names of all I love, And

bend-ing low be - fore thy throne, Com-pas-sion I im - plore.
in that hour which seals their fate, Pray thou to God a - bove.

REFRAIN (may be omitted)

Ma - ri - - a, O Ma - ri - a, pray.

I'LL SING A HYMN TO MARY

95

Rev. Fr. J. WYZE (1825-1898)

Traditional



1. I'll sing a hymn to Ma-ry, The Moth-er of my God. The
 2. O Li-ly of the Val-ley, O Mys-tic Rose, what tree, Or
 3. But in the crown of Ma-ry, There lies a wondrous gem, As



Vir-gin of all vir-gins; Of Da-vid's roy-al blood, O
 flow-er e'en the fair-est, Is half so fair as thee? O
 Queen of all the an-gels, Which Ma-ry shares with them. "No



teach me, ho-ly Ma-ry, A lov-ing song to frame, When
 let me though so low-ly, Re-cite my moth-er's fame; When
 sin has e'er de-filed thee, So doth our faith pro-claim; When



wick-ed men blas-pheme thee, I'll love and bless thy name.
 wick-ed men blas-pheme thee, I'll love and bless thy name.
 wick-ed men blas-pheme thee, I'll love and bless thy name.



HAIL, FULL OF GRACE

(THE DAY IS O'ER)

MOIR BROWN

1. The day is o'er, the moon se - rene-ly beam-ing
2. The while she prays, be - hold the si - lence bro - ken;
3. O spouse of God! O Queen of Earth and Heav - en!

In sil - ver light hath field and for - est drest—
 She starts— a look of fear o'er - spreads her face;
 O Ho - ly Moth - er the In - car - nate Word!

A thou - sand twin - kling stars are gen - tly gleam-ing—
 She hears— till then to mor - tal ears un - spo - ken,
 In mark - èd ac - cents was thy an - swer giv - en,

The world is hushed, and all is laid to rest!
 Those words of love, Hail Ma - ry, full of grace!
 Be - hold the will - ing hand-maid of the Lord.

Hail, full of grace! Hail, full of grace!

HAIL, VIRGIN OF VIRGINS

Sister of Mercy

1. Hail, Vir - gin of Vir - gins! thy
 2. Let all sing of Ma - ry, the
 3. Let souls that are ho - ly still

prais - es we sing, Thy throne is in
 Mys - ti - cal Rod, The Mir - ror of
 ho - li - er be, To sing with the

heav - en, thy Son is its King; The
 Jus - tice, the Hand - maid of God; Let
 an - gels, dear Ma - ry, of thee; Let

Saints and the An - gels thy glo - ry pro - claim, All
 val - ley and moun - tain u - nite in her praise, The
 all who are sin - ners to vir - tue re - turn, That

na - tions de - vot - ly bow down at thy name.
 sea with its wa - ters, the sun with its rays.
 hearts with - out num - ber with thy love may burn.

MOTHER OF MERCY

98 Rev. Fr. W. FABER

J. RICHARDSON

1. *mf* Mother of mer - cy, day by day My love of
 2. Though pov - er - ty and work and woe The mast - ers
 3. But scorn - ful men have cold - ly said Thy love was
 4. Get me the grace to love thee more; Je - sus will

thee grows more and more; Thy gifts are strewn up -
 of my life may be, When times are worst who
 lead - ing me from God; And yet in this I
 give if thou wilt plead; And, Moth - er, when life's

on my way, Like sands up - on the great sea - shore.
 does not know, Dark - ness is light with love of thee?
 did but tread, The ver - y path my Sav - iour trod.
 cares are o'er, Oh, I shall love thee then in - deed.

O MOTHER MOST AFFLICTED

99 Catholic Parochial Hymn Book (1873)

H. C. NIXON

1. *pp* O Moth - er! most af - flict - ed, Stand - ing be - neath that
 2. Thy heart is well nigh break - ing, Thy Je - sus thus to
 3. His liv - id Form is bleed - ing, His soul with sor - row

Tree. Where Je - sus hangs re - ject - ed On the hill of Cal - va - ry.
 see, De - rid - ed, wounded, dy - ing, In great - est ag - o - ny.
 wrung, Whilst thou af - flict - ed Moth - er, Shar'st the torments of thy Son.

O Ma - ry! sweetest Moth - er, We love to pit - y thee;

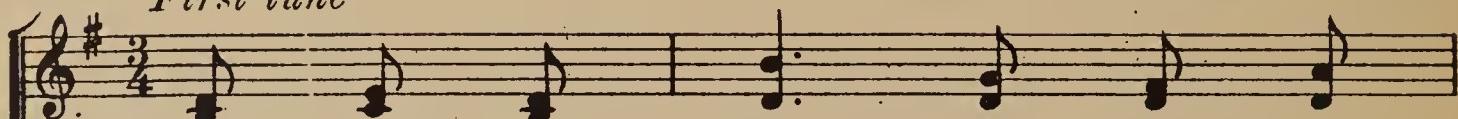
O for the sake of Je - sus Let us thy chil - dren be.

THE WAY IS DARK

100

Rev. W. MAHER S.J.
First tune

Rev. W. MAHER S.J.



1. The way is dark, the way is
2. Thou hast not far the word to
3. With thee is coun - sel sweet and
4. The world is bright, the world is
5. So shall our weak and way - ward



long, And we, who tread it, weak and
seek, E - ter - nal wis - dom to thee
blest, With thee are for - ti - tude and
fair, It shows the false as if the
feet, From thee and Je - sus nev - er



blind, And great the risk, if we go
clings, Thy face is pressed a - gainst His
grace; Thy Babe will tell thee what is
true, And we are daz - zled by the
part, So shall we, by thy coun - sel



BLESSED VIRGIN MARY.



wrong, And hard a - gain the path to find.
cheek, His Lips are breath - ing hap - py things.
best, His Eyes are lift - ed to thy face.
glare, Un - less thou tell us what to do.
sweet, Walk still ac - cord - ing to His Heart.



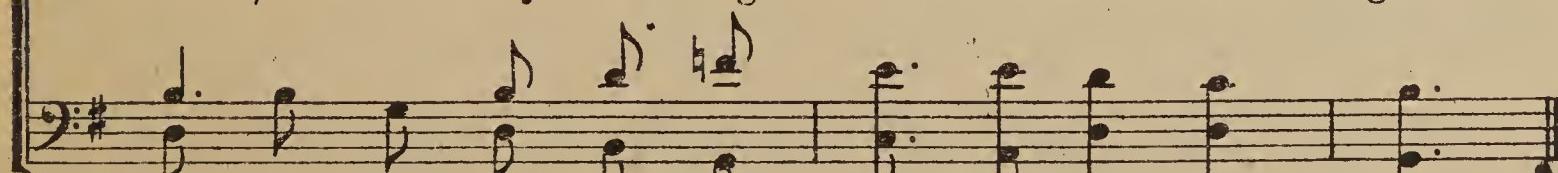
We cry to thee in doubt and fear, Then



pru-dent Moth-er, stoop to hear:- Ah! whis-per, as a moth-er



should, Thy lov - ing coun - sel wise and good.



Thy lov - ing, lov - ing

101

THE WAY IS DARK

Rev. W. MAHER S.J.

S. N. D.

Second tune

1. The way is dark, the way is long, And we who tread it
 2. Thou hast not far the word to seek, E - ter - nal Wis - dom
 3. The world is bright, the world is fair, It shows the false as



weak and blind, And great the risk if we go wrong, And
 to thee clings, Thy face is pressed a - gainst His cheek, His
 if the true, And we are daz - zled by the glare, Un-



hard a - gain the path to find. We cry to thee in
 lips are breath-ing hap - py things. With thee is coun - sel
 less thou tell us what to do. So shall our weak and



doubt and fear then pru - dent moth - er stoop to hear. Ah!
 sweet and blest, with thee are for - ti - tude and grace Thy
 way - ward feet, from thee and Je - sus nev - er part. So



whis - per as a Moth - er should thy lov - ing coun - sel wise and good.
 Bab e will tell thee what is best His Eyes are lift - ed to thy face.
 shall we by thy coun - sel sweet walk still ac - cord - ing to His Heart.



HOLY MARY, MOTHER MILD

102

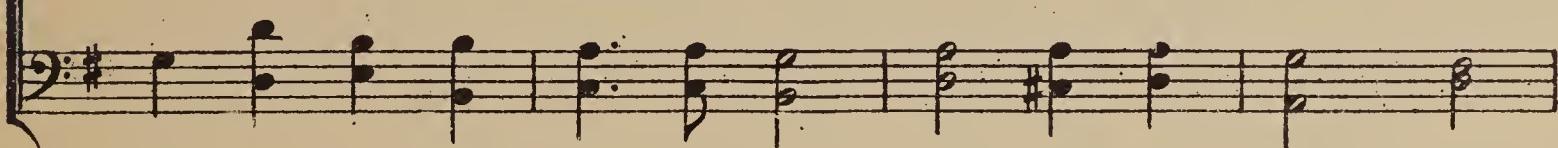
MARY MOIR



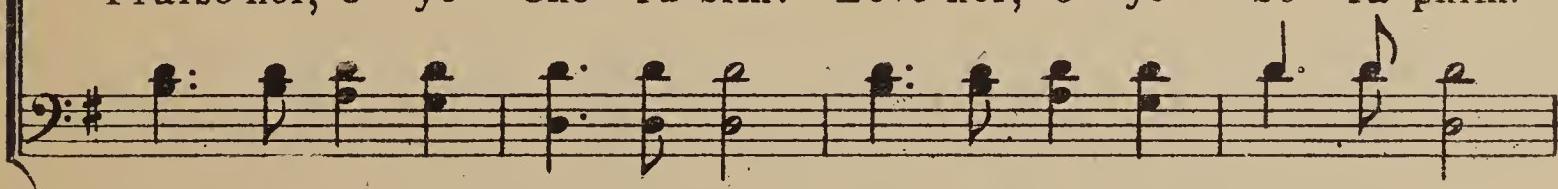
1. Ho - ly Ma - ry, Moth-er mild, O swest-est Moth- er!
 2. Toss'd up - on life's storm-y sea, O dear- est Moth- er!
 3. When the sands of life are run, O lov - ing Moth- er!



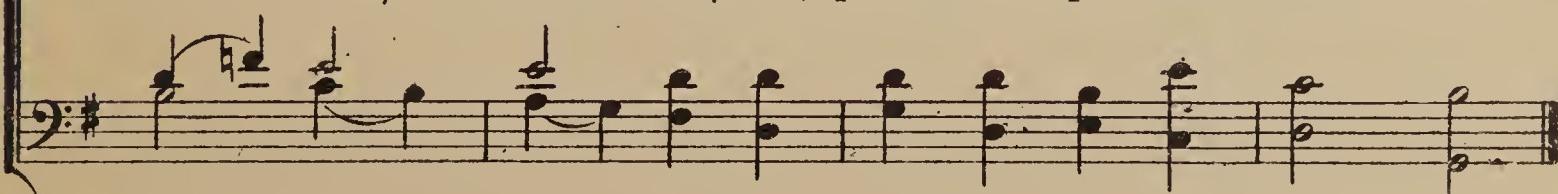
Hear, O hear thy fee - ble child, O sweet-est Moth - er.
 Cast thy ten - der eyes on me, O dear - est Moth - er.
 Show to us thy Bless - ed Son. O lov - ing Moth - er.



Praise her, O ye Che - ru-bim! Love her, O ye Se - ra-phim!



Praise her,— love her, Oh, praise our spot-less Moth - er.



MOTHER OF ALL THAT IS PURE AND GLAD

103

C. VALE



1. Moth-er of all that is pure and glad, All that is bright and
 2. Be with us, Moth-er from morn till eve, Thou and Thy Blessed
 3. Come when earth's tears and smiles are o'er, Moth-er of peace and



blest,— As we have tak-en our toil to Thee, So
 Son,— Keep us from all that is grief to you, 'Till
 love,— Show to us Him who is joy to earth, And

we will— take our rest, Take Thou and bless our—
 the weeks and the months are run, Thine be we still, when—
 joy to the hosts a - bove, So shall we laugh in the

hol - i - day O Cau - sa No - strae Lae - ti - ti - ae.
 grave or gay, O Cau - sa No - strae Lae - ti - ti - ae.
 lat - ter day, O Cau - sa No - strae Lae - ti - ti - ae.

104

THOU HAST MANY PORTRAITS

(MATER ADMIRABILIS)

S. N. D.

S. N. D.



1. Thou hast ma - ny por - traits, Mo - ther, All of
 2. Near thee blooms the spot - less lil - y Em - blem
 3. Op - en book and dis - taff tell us Thou hast



them are dear to us, But our girl - hood chief - ly
 of thy bright-est grace, And thy sin - less soul is
 la - boured too as we - Let our hand and mind, sweet



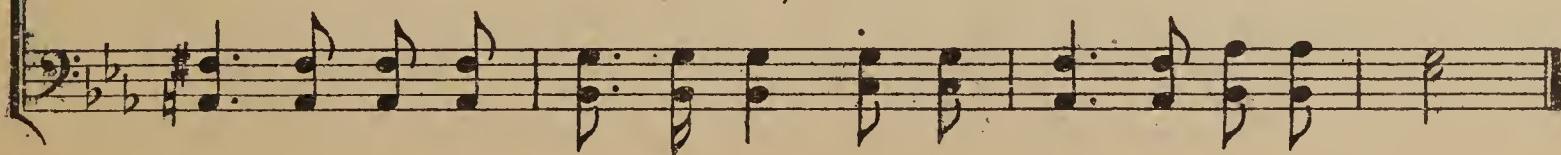
loves thee In thy girl - hood's beau - ty thus; And thy
 shin - ing In thy mod - est down-cast face. Make us
 Moth - er, Work for Je - sus and for Thee. Make us



sweet-est ti - tle this, And thy sweet-est ti - tle this.
 like to thee in this, Make us like to thee in this.
 thine and therefore His, Make us thine and therefore His.



Ma - ter Ad - mi - ra - bi - lis, Ma - ter Ad - mi - ra - bi - lis!



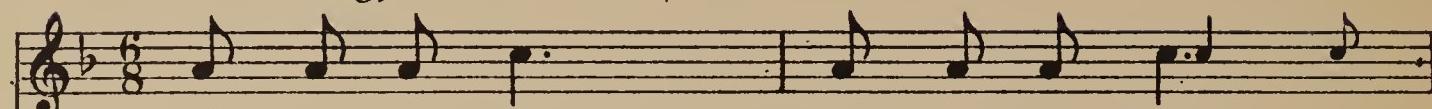
105

MOTHER OF CHRIST*

S. N. D.

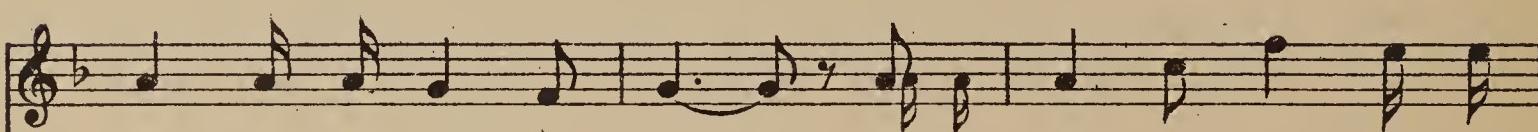
(First setting)

S. N. D.

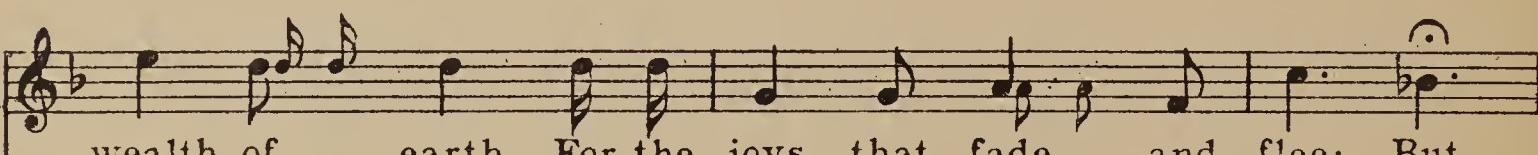


1. Moth - er of Christ,
2. Moth - er of Christ,
3. Moth - er of Christ,

Moth - er of Christ,
Moth - er of Christ,
Moth - er of Christ, I



What shall I ask of Thee? I do not sigh for the
What shall I do for Thee? I will love thy Son with the
toss on a storm - y sea, — O lift thy Child as a



wealth of earth, For the joys that fade and flee; But,
whole of my strength, My on - ly King shall He be. Yes,
Bea - con Light To the port where I fain would be. And,



*Both settings of this hymn are published separately — McLaughlin & Reilly Co. Edition No. 274

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

CHORUS

Moth - er of Christ,
Moth - er of Christ,
Moth - er of Christ,

Moth - er of Christ,
Moth - er of Christ,
Moth - er of Christ,

slower

This do I long to see,— The bliss un - told which thine
This will I do for Thee, Of all that are dear or
This do I ask of Thee, When the voy-age is o'er, O —

arms en - fold, The treas-ure up - on Thy knee.—
cher - ished here, None shall be dear as He.—
stand on the shore, And show Him at last to me.—

118

MOTHER OF CHRIST

Sisters of Notre Dame

(Second setting)

1. Moth-er of Christ, Moth-er of Christ, What shall I ask of
 2. Moth-er of Christ, Moth-er of Christ, What shall I do for
 3. Moth-er of Christ, Moth-er of Christ, I toss on a stor-my

thee?— I do not sigh for wealth of earth for joys that
 thee?— I'll love thy Son with all my strength my on - ly
 sea!— O lift thy Child as Bea - con Light to the place where

fade and flee, But Moth-er of Christ, Moth-er of Christ,
 King is He! Yes, Moth-er of Christ, Moth-er of Christ,
 I would be, And Moth-er of Christ, Moth-er of Christ,

This do I long to see — The bliss un - told which thine.
 This do I pro - mise thee — Of all that are dear or —
 This do I beg of thee — When the voy'ge is — o'er stand thou.

arms en - fold, The trea - sure up - on thy knee.—
 cher - ished here, Not one shall be dear as He.—
 on the shore, And show Him at last to me.—

107

QUEEN AND MOTHER

Srs. N.D.

Traditional

First tune

1. Queen and Moth- er, ma - ny hearts Cast them-selves be -
 2. Oth - er hearts this home have loved; Oth - er feet its
 3. Op - en stand O por - tal blest, That we still may



fore thy throne, But we call our - selves by right,
 floors have trod; One and all, Oh! let them in,—
 see the light, Lift - ing up our hearts in hope,



Ve - ry spe -cial - ly Thine own. O then be to
 To the Cit - y of our God. Be to all who
 Charm-ing all the gloom - y night. Be to all who



ach - one here— The Gate of Heav'n, O Moth - er dear.
 en - ter here The Gate of Heav'n, O Moth - er dear.
 en - ter here The Gate of Heav'n, O Moth - er dear.



QUEEN AND MOTHER

*Second tune
unison*

Music S.N.D.



1. Queen and Moth - er! man - y hearts Cast them-selves be -
 2. Oth - er hearts this home have loved, Oth - er feet its
 3. O - pen stand, O Por - tal blest, That we still may



fore thy throne_ But we call our - selves by right
 floors have trod .— One and all,— oh! let them in
 see the light;— Lift - ing up— our hearts in hope,

fin parts

Ver - y spe - cial - ly thine own. O then be to —
 To the Cit - y— of our God. Be to all who —
 Charm - ing all - the gloom-y night. Be to all who —

each one here The Gate of Heaven, O Moth - er dear.
 en - ter here The Gate of Heaven, O Moth - er dear.
 en - ter here The Gate of Heaven, O Moth - er dear.

p
 O then be to each one here The Gate of Heaven, O Moth - er dear.
 Be to all who en - ter here The Gate of Heaven, O Moth - er dear.
 Be to all who en - ter here The Gate of Heaven, O Moth - er dear.

MARY, OH TURN THINE EYES

(SEDES SAPIENTIAE)

109

S. N. D.



1. Ma - ry, oh turn thine eyes up-on us, See us a-round thy
2. While 'neath thy man-tle here we lin-ger Be thou to us a
3. Thro' bright and dark, thro' rest and la-bor, Thro'sweet and bit-ter,



throne to-day, Bend un-to us an ear of pi-ty,
guide and stay, Make us to grow in grace and know-ledge,
sad and gay, Teach un-to us Thy Sons own les-sons,



Hark to thy chil-dren as they pray,
Kin-dle our love from day to day,
Till he shall grant our ho-li-day,

Be thou a lamp
Fill us with wis-
Then at the gate,



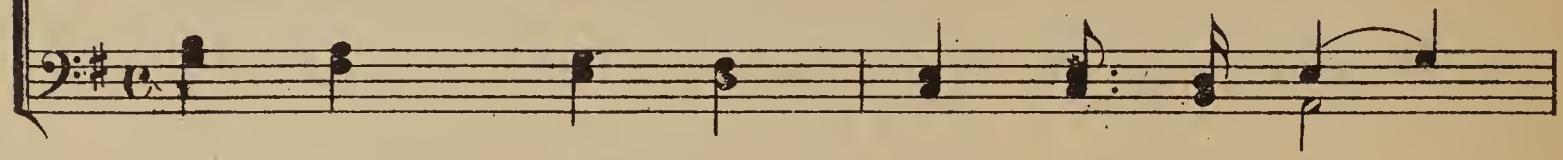
BLESSED VIRGIN MARY



un - to our foot - steps O Se-des Sa - pi - en - ti - ae.
dom and with coun - sel, O Se-des Sa - pi - en - ti - ae.
ah! bid us wel - come O Se-des Sa - pi - en - ti - ae.



O seat of wis - dom light up our way,



Safe thro' the night gloom in - to the day. O seat of wis - dom



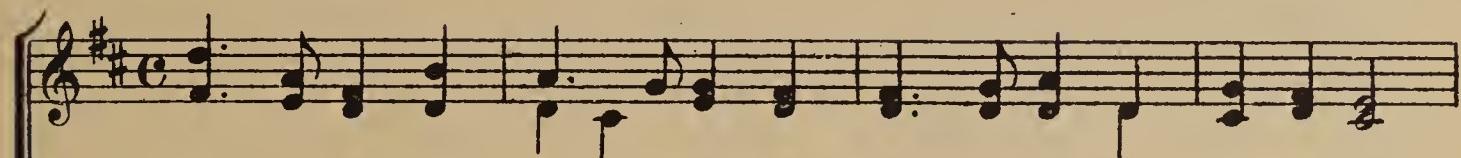
light up our way, Safe to the bright e - ter - nal day.



DEAR ST. JOSEPH, PURE AND GENTLE

110 Rev. F.W. FABER.

Traditional



1. Dear St. Jo-seph, pure and gen-tle, Guardian of the Saviour child,
 2. Dear St. Jo-seph, kind and lov-ing, Stretch to us a helping hand;
 3. In the strife of life be near us, And in death, oh, ho-ver nigh;



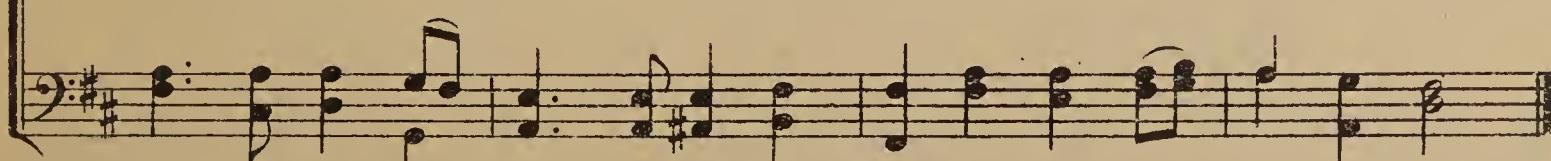
Tread-ing with the vir - gin mother, E-gypt's de-serts rough and wild.
 Guide us thro' life's toils and sor-rows, Safe-ly to the dis-tant land.
 Let our souls on thy sweet bos-om, To their home of glad-ness fly.



Hail St. Jo-seph spouse of Ma-ry, Blest a - bove all saints on high,



When the death shades round us ga-ther, Teach,oh, teach us how to die.



111

DEAR HUSBAND OF MARY

First tune

MATTHEWS

1. Dear hus-band of Ma - ry! Dear nurse of her child! Life's
 2. For thou to the pil-grim art fa - ther and guide, And
 3. God chose thee for Je - sus and Ma - ry, wilt thou For -

ways are full wea - ry, the des - ert is wild; Bleak
 Je - sus and Ma - ry felt safe by thy side; Ah!
 give a poor ex - ile for choos - ing thee now! There's

sands are all round us, no home can we see;
 bless - ed St. Jo - seph, how safe should I be,
 no saint in hea - ven I wor - ship like thee,

Dear spouse of our La - dy! Dear spouse of our

La - dy! Dear spouse of our La - dy! we lean up - on thee.

ST. JOSEPH

DEAR HUSBAND OF MARY

112

From "Trier Gesangbuch" 1872

Second tune

1. *mf* Dear hus - band of Ma - ry! Dear nurse of her
 2. *cresc.* For thou to the pil - grim art fa - ther and
 3. *f* O bless - ed Saint Jo - seph! how great was thy



child! Life's ways are full wea - ry, the des - ert is
 guide, And Je - sus and Ma - ry felt safe by thy
 worth, The one chos - en shad - ow of God up - on

wild; Bleak sands are all round us, no home can we
 side; Ah, Bless-ed St. Jo - seph, how safe I should
 earth, The fa - ther of Je - sus! Ah, then wilt thou

see; Dear spouse of our La - dy, we lean up - on thee.
 be, Dear spouse of our La - dy, if thou wert with me!
 be, Dear spouse of our La - dy, a fa - ther to me?

ST. JOSEPH

113

Rev. Fr. W. FABER

HAIL! HOLY JOSEPH

H. WHITEHEAD

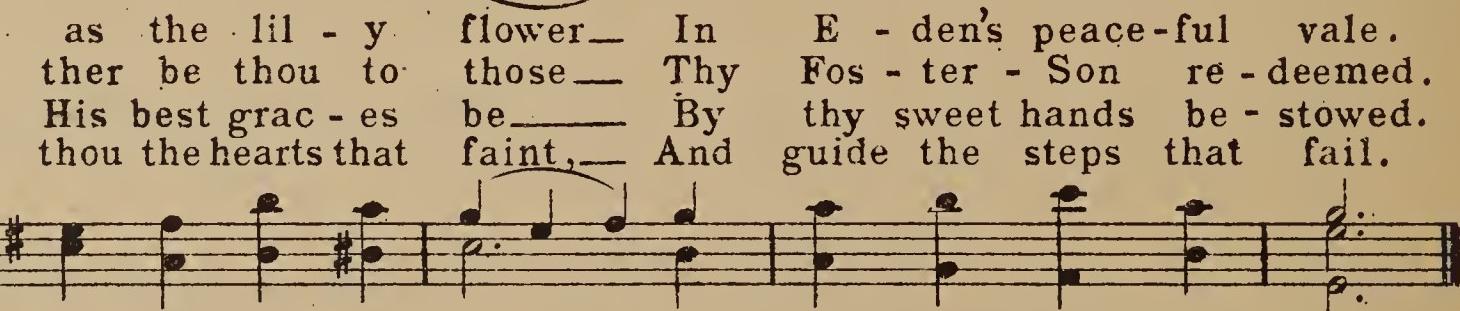
First Tune



1.*mf* Hail! ho-ly Jo-seph, hail! Chaste spouse of Ma-ry, hail! Pure
 2. Hail! ho-ly Jo-seph, hail! Fa-ther of Christ es-teemed, Fa-
 3. Hail! ho-ly Jo-seph, hail! Prince of the house of God, May
 4. Hail! ho-ly Jo-seph, hail! Com-rade of an-gels, hail! Cheer



as the lil-y flower In E-den's peace-ful vale.
 ther be thou to those Thy Fos-ter-Son re-deemed.
 His best grac-es be By thy sweet hands be-stowed.
 thou the hearts that faint, And guide the steps that fail.



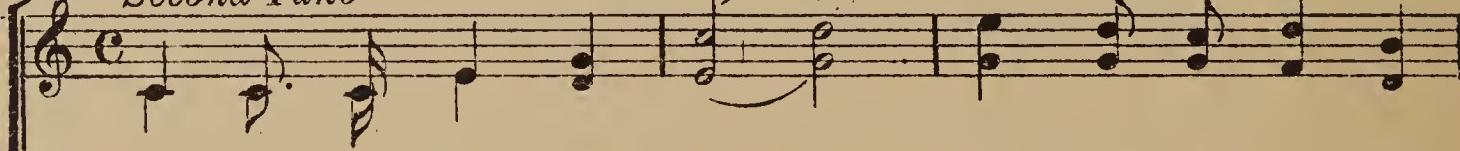
114

HAIL, HOLY JOSEPH

Rev. Fr. W. FABER

MOIR BROWN

Second Tune



1. Hail, Ho-ly Jo-seph, hail! — Chaste spouse of Ma-ry,
 2. Hail, Ho-ly Jo-seph, hail! — Fa-ther of Christ es-
 3. Hail, Ho-ly Jo-seph, hail! — Prince of the house of
 4. Hail, Ho-ly Jo-seph, hail! — Com-rade of an-gels,



rall.

hail! Pure as the lil-y flow'r In E-den's peace-ful vale.
 teem'd, Fa-ther be thou to those Thy Fos-ter-Son re-deem'd.
 God, May His best grac-es be By thy sweet hands be-stowed.
 hail! Cheer thou the hearts that faint, And guide the steps that fail.



HOLY PATRON! THEE SALUTING

115

Moderato

1. Ho - ly pa - tron! thee sa - lut - ing, Here we
 2. World - ly dan - gers for them fear - ing, Youth-ful
 3. Through this life, O watch a - round us, Fill with

meet with hearts sin - cere; Blest Saint Jo - seph, all u -
 hearts to thee we bring, Grant in vir - tue per - se
 love our ev - 'ry breath, And when part - ing fears sur -

nit - ing, Call on thee to hear our pray'r.
 ver - ing, Vice may ne'er their bo - soms sting.
 round us, Guide us through the toils of death.

CHORUS

Hap - py Saint; in bliss a - dor - ing Je - sus, Sa - viour of man - kind;

Hear thy chil - dren thee im - plor - ing, May we thy pro - tec - tion find.

GUARDIAN ANGEL

E. MADDEN

1. Guar-di-an An-gel From heav-en so bright,
 2. An-gel so ho-ly! Whom God sends to me,
 3. An-gel, dear An-gel, Oh, close by me stay;

Watch-ing be-side me To lead me a-right, Fold thy wings
 Sin-ful and low-ly, My guard-ian to be, Wilt thou not
 Safe from harm shield me, All ill keep a-way, Then Thou wilt

round me, O guard me with love, Soft-ly sing songs, to me
 cher-ish The child of thy care, Let me not per-ish my
 lead me When this life is o'er To Je-sus and Ma-ry to

of Heav'n a-bove.
 trust is thy prayer. Beau-ti-ful An-gel, My guar-dian so
 praise ev-er-more.

mild Ten-der-ly guide me, For I am thy child.

O ANGEL DEAR

117

PHILIP BERNARD

1. O An-gel dear, I know full well Thy ten-der care and
 2. Dear An-gel, when my heart is glad, Lift up my thoughts to

love for me; Oh, guard and guide me till I dwell For ev - er safe in
 high-er bliss; And help me when my soul is sad. The cross with faith and

heav'n with thee. Dear An-gel guide my feet I come Each
 love to kiss. Dear An-gel in temp-ta-tion's hour, Oh

mo - ment clo - ser to the brink. It may be
 whis - per soft - ly in mine ear Be brave, nor

I am near-er home To - day, dear An - gel than I think.
 fear the tempter's pow'r, Thy guar-dian An - gel stand - eth near.

GUARDIAN ANGEL

DEAR ANGEL! EVER AT MY SIDE

118

Rev. F. W. FABER

Rt. Rev. Mgr. CROOKALL

First tune



1. Dear An - gel! ev - er at my side, How
 2. Thy beau - ti ful and shi - ning face I
 3. But when dear Spir - it, I kneel down At
 4. Then love me, love me, An - gel dear, And



lov - ing must thou be; — To leave thy home in
 see — not, though so near; — The sweet-ness of thy
 morn and eve to pray, — Some-thing there is with-
 I — will love thee more; — And help me, when my



heav'n to guard A guil - ty wretch like me. —
 soft low voice I am — too deaf to hear. —
 in my heart Which tells — me thou art there. —
 soul is cast Up - on the e - ter - nal shore. —



119

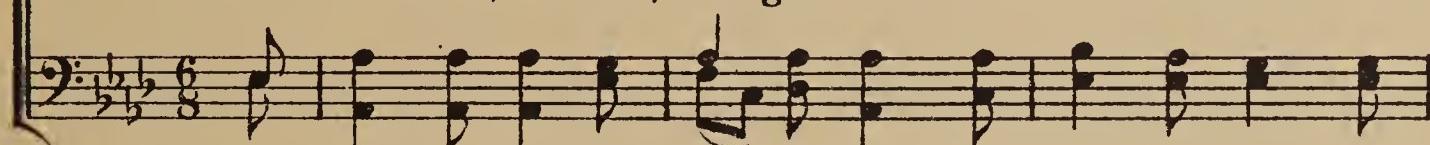
DEAR ANGEL! EVER AT MY SIDE

Rev. F.W. FABER

Moderato (♩ = 112)

Second tune

1. Dear an - gel, ev - er at my side, How love - ly thou must
 2. Thy beau - ti - ful and shin-ing face I see not, tho' so
 3. But when, dear spir-it, I kneel down At morn and eve to
 4. Then love me, love me, An-gel dear! And I will love thee



be, _____ To leave thy home in heav'n to guide A
 near; _____ The sweet-ness of thy soft low voice, I
 pray'r _____ Some-thing there is with - in my heart, Which
 more; _____ And help me when my soul is cast Up -



lit - tle child like me, To guide a lit - tle child like me.
 am too deaf to hear, Low voice I am too deaf to hear—
 tells me thou art there, My heart which tells me thou art there.—
 on th' eter - nal shore, Is cast up - on th'e-ter - nal shore.—



OH LORD OF HOSTS

120

S.N.D.



Trust - ing in Thee she shall not lose her hope:
Strengthen our hearts in Faith and Love and Hope,
Thou art her life her sweet- ness and her hope,

Hast Thou not said that Thou wilt not for-sake her?
If Thou art with us le - gions shall not rout us,
Pray for the souls that wa - ver or are fall - ing,

Hear then our prayer for the Church and the Pope,
None shall pre-vail o'er the Church and the Pope.
Pray for the Church and our Fa - ther the Pope.

Hast Thou not said that Thou wilt not for-sake her?
If Thou art with us le - gions shall not rout us,
Pray for the souls that wa - ver or are fall - ing,

Hear then our prayer for the Church and the Pope.
None shall pre-vail o'er the Church and the Pope.
Pray for the Church and our Fa - ther the Pope.

FAITH OF OUR FATHERS

121

Rer. Fr. W. FABER

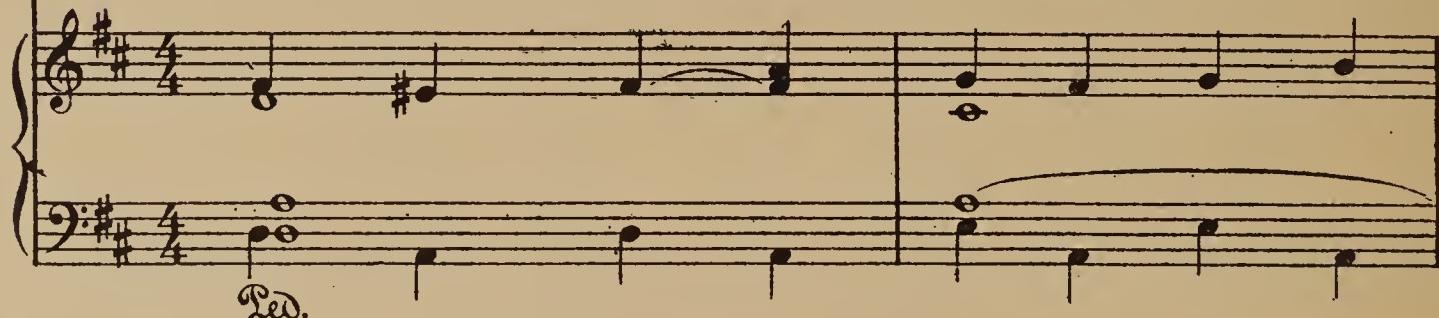
(First tune)

f Unison

A. EDMONDS TOZER



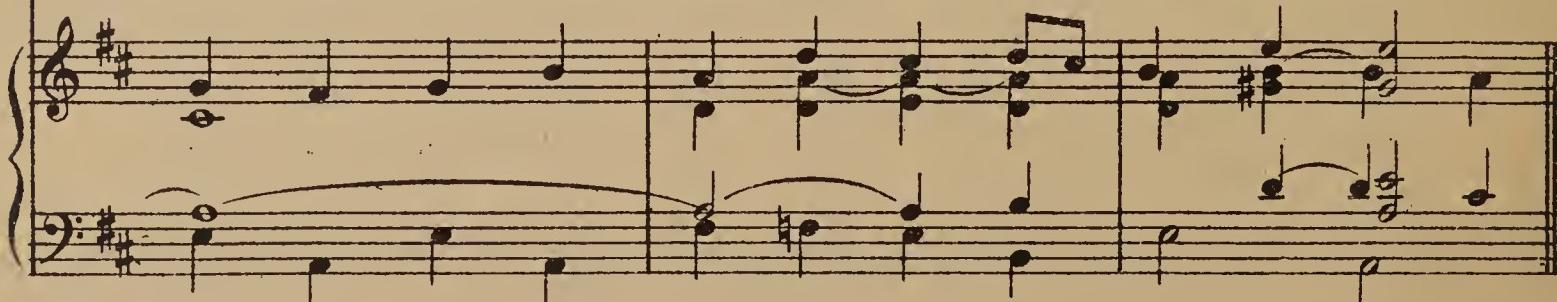
1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In
 2. Our fa - thers chained in pris - ons dark Were
 3. Faith of our fa - thers! Ma - ry's prayers Shall



s spite of dun - geon, fire and sword; Oh, how our hearts beat
 still in heart and con-science free; How sweet would be their
 win our coun - try back to thee; And through the truth that



high with joy When e'er we hear that glo - rious word:
 chil - dren's fate If they, like them, could die for thee!
 comes from God, Our land shall then in - deed be free.



GENERAL

Chorus

A musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Bass) and piano. The vocal parts are in G major with a treble clef, and the piano part is in G major with a bass clef. The lyrics "Faith of our fa - thers! Ho - ly faith! We will be true to" are written below the top staff. The music consists of four measures of vocal entries followed by a piano postlude.

rit. *a tempo*

thee till death. Faith of our fa - thers!

A musical score for piano, page 10. The top staff uses a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a 2/4 time signature. It contains a ritardando (rit.) instruction and an 'a tempo' instruction. The bottom staff uses a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a 2/4 time signature. Both staves show eighth-note patterns.

Holy faith! We will be true to thee till death.

A musical score for piano, showing two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. Both staves are in common time and A major (indicated by a sharp sign). Measure 11 starts with a half note in the treble staff followed by eighth-note pairs. Measure 12 begins with a quarter note in the bass staff, followed by eighth-note pairs in the treble staff. The word "rit." is written above the treble staff in measure 12, indicating a ritardando. The score continues with more measures, ending with a final cadence.

122

Rev. Fr. W. FABER

(Second tune)

Unison

Traditional Melody

1. Faith of our fa - thers! Liv - ing still, In
 2. Our fa - thers chained in pris - ons dark, Were
 3. Faith of our fa - thers! Ma - ry's prayers Shall

s spite of dun-geon, fire and sword; Oh, how our hearts beat high with
 still in heart and conscience free; How sweet would be their children's
 win our coun-try back to thee; And through the truth that comes from

joy — When e'er we hear that glo-rious word:
 fate, — If they like them could die for thee! —
 God, — Our land shall then in - deed be free. —

Faith of our fa - thers! Ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till

death, We will be true to thee till death.

GOD BLESS OUR POPE

1. Full in the pan - ting- heart of Rome, Be -
 2. From tor - rid South to fro - zen North, That
 3. For, like the sparks of un - seen fire, That

neath the a - pos - tles' crown - ing dome,
 wave har - mo - nious stret - ches forth,
 speak a - long the ma - gic wire,

From pil - grims' lips - that kiss the ground, Breathes
 Yet strikes no cord more true to Rome's, Than
 From home to home, from heart to heart, These

Refrain

in all tongues one on - ly sound - rings with-in our hearts and homes; "God bless our Pope, the -
 words of count - less chil - dren dart,

great, the good, God bless our Pope, the great, the good?"

ON EARTH THERE IS ONE ONLY GOOD FOR ME

124

FRANK N. BIRTCNELL

1. On earth there is one on - ly good for me, And
 2. God hath a charm, to solace ev - 'ry pain, And
 3. Oh, say, what care can cloud the tran-quil breast Which

it is God, my ev - 'ry treas - ure He;
 aid - ing pow'r's, each weak-ness to sus - tain;
 God has taught to place in Him its rest,

'Tis God, and God a - lone, that can im- part The
 And true to Him, though storms o'er-cloud the way, The
 How can that heart feel trou-ble or a - larm, That

balm of com - fort to the trou-bled heart. In
 just man turns and finds a guid-ing ray, Wouldst
 finds a shield in God's pro - tect - ing arm: Then,

GENERAL



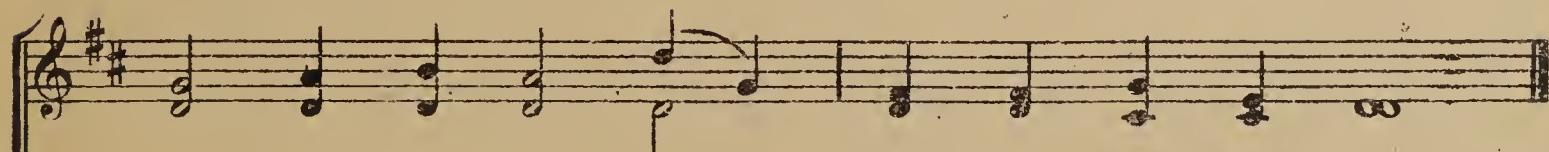
Him it finds true pleasure, And
thou re - joice, pos - ses - ing The
then, with fond de - vo - tion, Till



joy that knows no meas - ure. Then,
first, last, on - ly bless - ing. Then,
death shall still life's mo - tion. Let



spurn - ing earth, let this my watch-word be,
then, hence-forth, thy cry of feal - ty be,
this our cry of joy - ous tri - umph be,



Lord! I am Thine, my - love is all for Thee.
Lord! I am Thine, my - love is all for Thee.
Lord! we are Thine, our - love is all for Thee.



125 O PARADISE! O PARADISE!

Rev. F.W. FABER

First tune

A. FRANCIS

1. O Pa - a - dise! O Pa - a - dise! Who
 2. O Pa - a - dise! O Pa - a - dise! The
 3. O Pa - a - dise! O Pa - a - dise! We

doth not crave for rest?— Who would not seek thy
 world is grow-ing old,— Who would not be at
 long to sin no more;— We long to be as

hap - py land, Where they who loved are blest?
 rest and free Where love is nev - er cold?
 pure on earth As on thy spot - less shore.

Where loy-al-hearts and true, Stand ev- er in the light,— All

rap - ture through and through, In God's most ho - ly sight!

126

O PARADISE!

Rev. F. W. FABER

J. BARNBY

(Second tune)

1. O Par-a-dise! O Par-a-dise! Who doth not crave for
 2. O Par-a-dise! O Par-a-dise! The world is grow-ing
 3. O Par-a-dise! O Par-a-dise! We long to sin no

rest? Who would not seek the hap - py land, Where
 old; Who would not be at rest and free, Where
 more We long to be as pure on earth, As

Where loy - al hearts and

they that loved are blest?
 love is nev - er cold?
 on thy spot - less shore

true,

hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light, All

rap-ture thro' and thro', In God's most ho - ly sight.

HOLY SOULS

THEY ARE WAITING FOR OUR PETITIONS

127

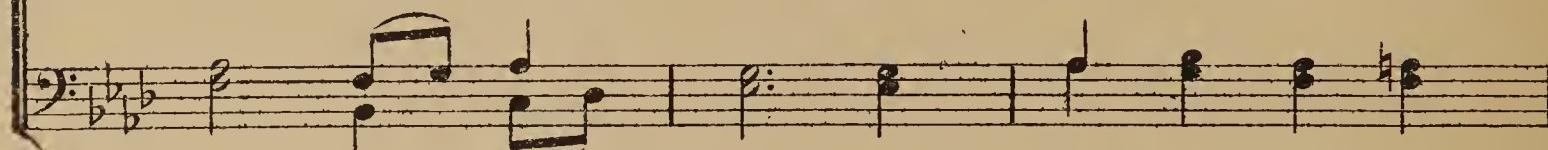
S. N. D.



1. They are wait - ing for our pe - ti - tions,
2. For the soul thou hold - est dear - est
3. For the soul by all for - got - ten,



Si - lent and calm. Their lips no pray'r can -
Let pray'rs a - rise, The voice of love is -
E - ven its - own; By its near - est and its -



ut - ter No sup - pli - ant psalm; We have
might - y And will_ pierce the skies; Waste
dear - est, Left all_ a - lone; Whis -



HOLY SOULS



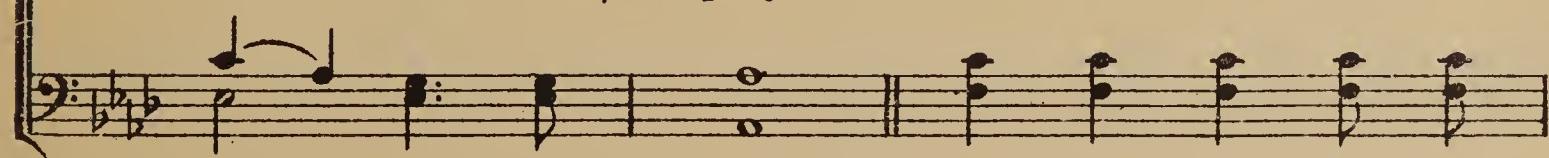
made them all too wear - y— With long de -
not in sel - fish weep - ing— One pre - cious
per a De Pro - fun - dis— Or gen - tly



lay For the Souls in their still ag - o - ny,
day. But speed-ing thy love to Heav - en,
lay Alms in some beg - gars outstretched palm,



Good Chris - tian, pray.
Good Chris - tian, pray. Re - qui - es - cant in -
Good Chris - tian, pray.



pa - ce, Re - qui - es - cant in pa - ce.



128

SOUL OF MY SAVIOUR

Rev. Fr. J. AYLWARD

First tune

Slowly

Anima Christi

Fr. WM. MAHER, S.J.

Musical notation for the first tune of "Soul of My Saviour". The music is in common time (indicated by '4') and key signature is B-flat major (indicated by two flats). The vocal line consists of three staves of music, each ending with a fermata. The lyrics are as follows:

1. *p* Soul of my Sa - viour, sanc - ti - fy my breast,
2. Strength and pro - tec - tion may Thy pas - sion be,
3. *pp* Guard and de - fend me from the foe ma - lign,

Musical notation for the second part of "Soul of My Saviour". The music is in common time (indicated by '4') and key signature is B-flat major (indicated by two flats). The vocal line consists of three staves of music, each ending with a fermata. The lyrics are as follows:

Bod - y of Christ, be Thou my sav - ing guest,
O__ bless - ed Je - sus, hear and an - swer me;
In __ death's drear mo - ments make me on - ly Thine,

Musical notation for the third part of "Soul of My Saviour". The music is in common time (indicated by '4') and key signature is B-flat major (indicated by two flats). The vocal line consists of three staves of music, each ending with a fermata. The lyrics are as follows:

Blood of my Sa - viour, bathe me in Thy tide,—
Deep in Thy wounds, Lord, hide and shel - ter me,—
cres. Call me and bid me come to Thee on high,—

Musical notation for the fourth part of "Soul of My Saviour". The music is in common time (indicated by '4') and key signature is B-flat major (indicated by two flats). The vocal line consists of three staves of music, each ending with a fermata. The lyrics are as follows:

Wash me ye wa - ters gush-ing from His Side.
poco cres. So__ shall I nev - er, nev - er part from Thee.
Where I may praise Thee with Thy Saints for_ aye.

SOUL OF MY SAVIOUR
ANIMA CHRISTI

129

Second tune

1. Soul of my Sa - viour sanc - ti - fy my breast.
 2. O Cross, O Death of Je - sus, soothe my fears;
 3. Save me, O save me from my dead - ly foe,



Thy Bles - sed Bo - dy be my sav - ing guest.
 Je - sus, O hear my sighs re - gard my tears.
 Call me at death from off my bed of woe.



Oh my Re - deem - er, bathe me in Thy tide,
 O hide me in Thy wounds there let me stay,
 And take me to Thy arms to hear Thy praise,



Wash me, ye wa - ters, streaming from His side.
 And nev - er, nev - er more be turned a - way.
 A - mong Thy Saints in heav'n thro' end - less days.



130

LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT

J. H. NEWMAN

JOHN BACCHUS DYKES



1. Lead kind - ly Light, a - mid th' encircling gloom; Lead thou me
 2. I was not ev - er thus, nor pray'd that Thou Shouldst lead me
 3. So long Thy pow'r hath bless'd me, sure it still Will lead me



on! The night is dark, and I am far from home;—
 on; I loved to choose and see my path; but now—
 on; O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till —



Lead Thou me on!— Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to—
 Lead Thou me on!— I loved the gar - ish day, and spite of—
 The night is gone! And with the morn those an-gel fac-es—



see — The dis - tant scene; One step e - nough for me.—
 fears, — Pride ruled my will. Re-mem-ber not past years!
 smile — Which I — have loved long since, and lost a - while!



HAIL, GLORIOUS ST. PATRICK

131 Sister AGNES

From "Trier Gesangbuch" 1872



1. *f* Hail glo - rious Saint Pa-trick, dear Saint of our
 2. Hail glo - rious Saint Pa-trick, thy words were once
 3. *mf* In the war a - gainst sin,— in the fight for the
 4. Ever bless and de - fend— the sweet land of our



isle! On us, thy poor chil - dren, be - - stow a sweet
 strong & A - gainst Sa - tan's wiles and a — her - e - tic
 faith, *des* Dear Saint, may thy chil - dren re - sist un - til
 birth, Where the sham-rock still blooms as when thou wast on



smile; And — now thou art high in the man-sions a -
 throng; Not — less is thy might where in hea-ven thou
 death; May their strength be in meek-ness, in pe-nance, and
 earth, And our hearts shall yet burn where so - ev - er we



bove, On E - rin's green val-leys look — down in thy love.
 art, *dim*. Oh, come to our aid, in our — bat - tle take part.
 prayer, Their ban - ner the cross which they glo - ry to bear.
 roam, For God and St. Pa-trick and — our na - tive home.



132

HAIL! GLORIOUS APOSTLE

M. J. BARRY

Irish Melody

Andante ($\text{♩} = 46$)

Chor. 1. Hail! glo - rious A - po - stle se - lec - ted by God to en-
 2. To Ire - land he goes, in this man-ner dis - posed, And for
 3. Ah! now thou art placed in the king-dom of peace, O most



large the bless'd pale of Christ's faith - ful be - liev - ers, Ac -
 for - ty years la-bored with zeal for his peo - ple,
 ho - ly A - po-stle! Our faith - ful pro - tec - tion; Look



cept the weak ef - forts to hon - or thy vir - tues And -
 Who had been bur - ied in the gross-est er - rors In -
 down - on Ire - land that once hap - py is - land, But -



ST. PATRICK'S DAY SCHOOL SONG

SOLO

chief-ly thy won - der - ful cha - ri - ty. For
all that re - gard - ed e - ter - ni - ty. He
now per - se - cut - ed and suf - fer - ing. Ob -

'twas the bright flame of love se - raph - ic Which
vis - it - ed the re - mot - est parts, With -
tain for that na - tion ev - 'ry grace Which

moved thee thy coun - try and kin - dred to leave, All
out be - ing daunt - ed by dun - geons or death, With
may draw up - on it the bless - ing of Heaven; And

earth - ly en - joy - ment and com - forts to part with. Hail!
which he was fre - quent - ly men - aced by infi - dels. Hail!
may all the na - tions be peace - ful and hap - py. Hail!

133

Rev. Fr. W. FABER

GEORGE HERBERT

SWEET SAVIOUR! BLESS US

1. Sweet Sa - viour! bless us ere we go
2. Grant us, dear Lord! from e - vil ways
3. Sweet Sa - viour! bless us, night is come,

Thy word in - to our minds in - stil;
True ab - so - lu - tion and re - lease:
Ma - ry and Jo - seph near us be;

And make our luke - warm hearts to glow With low - ly
And bless us more than in past days With pur - i -
Good an - gels watch a - bout our home; And we are

Refrain

love_ and fer - vent will.
ty_ and in - ward peace. Through life's long day
one_ day near - er Thee.

and death's dark night, O gen-tle Je - sus be our light.

SWEET SAINT RITA

134

Adapted.

PHILIP BERNARD



1. Sweet Saint Ri-ta!— thou hast won us, Though our hearts were
 2. Sweet Saint Ri-ta!— do not fear us; Get us firm-ness,
 3. Sweet Saint Ri-ta!— come and ease us, Of the wear-y

hard as stone; Sin had once well-nigh un-done us,—
 get us grace; On - ly thou, dear Saint be near us;—
 load we bear; Put us in the heart of Je-sus,—

CHORUS

Now we live for God a - lone.
 We shall safe - ly run the race. Help in Ma-ry!
 Dear - est Saint, and leave us there.

Joy in Je-sus! Sin and Self no more shall please,

We are Ri-ta's gift to God, We are Ri-ta's gift to God.

STABAT MATER DOLOROSA

135 JACOPONE da TODI (d. 1306) (SEQUENCE)

Traditional

The musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and a common time signature. The bottom staff uses a bass clef and a common time signature. The lyrics are written below the notes.

1. *p* Sta - bat Ma - ter do - lo - ró - sa Ju - xta cru - cem
 2. Cu - jus á - ni - mam ge - mén - tem, Con - tri - stá - tam,
 3. O quam tri - stis et af - flí - cta Fu - it il - la

la - cry - mó - sa, Dum pen - dé - bat Fí - li - us.
 et do - lén - tem, Per - trans - í - vit glá - di - us.
 be - ne - dí - cta Ma - ter U - ni - gé - ni - ti!

4. Quæ mœrébat, et dolébat,
 Pia Mater dum vidébat
 Nati pœnas inclyti.
5. Quis est homo, qui non fleret,
 Matrem Christi si vidéret
 In tanto supplício?
6. Quis non posset contristári,
 Christi Matrem contemplári
 Doléntem cum Filio?
7. Pro peccátis suæ géntis
 Vedit Jesum in torméntis,
 Et flagéllis subditum.
8. Vedit suum dulcem Natum
 Moriéndo desolátum,
 Dum emísit spíritum.
9. Eia Mater, fons amóris,
 Me sentire vim doloris
 Fac, ut tecum lúgeam.
10. Fac, ut árdeat cor meum
 In amándo Christum Deum,
 Ut sibi compláceam.
11. Sancta Mater, istud agas,
 Crucifíxi fige plagas
 Cordi meo valide.
12. Tui Nati vulneráti,
 Tam dignáti pro me pati,
 Pœnas mecum divide.
13. Fac me tecum pie flere,
 Crucifíxo condolére,
 Donec ego víxero.
14. Juxta crucem tecum stare,
 Et me tibi sociáre
 In planctu desídtero.
15. Virgo vírginum præclára,
 Mihi jam non sis amára:
 Fac me tecum plángere.
16. Fac, ut portem Christi mortem
 Passiónis fac consortem,
 Et plagas recólere.
17. Fac me plagis vulnerári,
 Fac me cruce inebriári,
 Et cruóre Fílii.
18. Flammis ne urar succénsus,
 Per te, Virgo, sim defénsus
 In die judíci.
19. *f* Christe, cum sit hinc exíre,
cres. Da per Matrem me veníre
 Ad palmam victoriæ.
20. *ff* Quando corpus moriéatur,
 Fac, ut ánime donétur
 Paradísi glória.

VENI CREATOR SPIRITUS

136

Vesperas

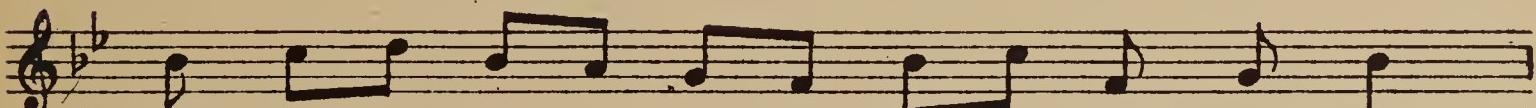
Vatican Version



1. Ve - ni Cre - a - tor Spí - ri - tus,
 2. Qui dí - ce - ris Pa - rá - cli - tus,
 3. Tu se - pti - fór - mis mú - ne - re,
 4. Ac - cén - de lu - men sén - si - bus,
 5. Ho - stem re - pél - las lón - gi - us,
 6. Per te sci - á - mus da Pa - trem,
 7. De - o Pa - tri sit gló - ri - a,



1. Men - tes tu - ó - rum ví - si - ta:
 2. Al - tís si - mi do - num De - í,
 3. Dí - gi - tus pa - térr - næ déx - te - ræ,
 4. In - fún - de a - mo - rem cór - di - bus,
 5. Pa - cérm - que do - nes pró - ti - nus:
 6. No - scá - mus at - que Fí - li - um,
 7. Et Fí - lí o, qui a mó - tu - is



1. Im - ple su - pér - na grá - ti - a
 2. Fons vi - vus, i - gnis, cá - ri - tas,
 3. Tu ri - te pro - mísum Pa - tris,
 4. In - fír - ma no - stri cór - po - ris
 5. Du - ctó - re sic te præ - vi - o,
 6. Te - que u - tri - ús - que Spí - ri - tum
 7. Sur - ré - xit, ac Pa - ra - cli - to,



1. Quæ tu cre - á - sti pé - cto - ra.
 2. Et spi - ri - tá - lis ún - cti - o.
 3. Ser - mó - ne di - tans gút - tu - ra.
 4. Vir - tú - te fir - mans pér - pe - ti.
 5. Vi - té - mus o - mne nó - xi - um.
 6. Cre - dá - mus o - mni tém - po - re.
 7. In sæ - cu - ló - rum sáe - cu - la. A - men.

HYMN for PROCESSION

PANGE LINGUA

137

St.THOMAS AQUINAS (CORPUS CHRISTI)

Vatican Version

(M.M. ♩ = 116)



1. Pán - geh lin - gua_ glo - ri - ó _ si
 2. Nó - bis dá - tus, _ nó - bis ná _ tuş
 3. In su - pré - mae_ nó - cte coé _ nae
 4. Ver - bum cá - ro, _ pá - nem vé _ rum
 5. Tán - tum er - go_ Sa - cra - mén _ tum
 6. Ge - ni - tó - ri, _ Ge - ni - tó _ que



1. Cór - po - ris my - sté - ri - um, _ San - gui - nis -
 2. Ex in - tá - cta Vír - gi - neh, _ Et in mún -
 3. Re - cúm-bens cum frá - tri - bus, _ Ob - ser - vá -
 4. Ver - bo cár nem éf - fi - cit: _ Fít - que sán -
 5. Ve - ne - ré mur cér - nu - i: _ Et an - tí -
 6. Laus et ju - bi - lá - ti - o, _ Sá - lus, hó -



1. que preh - ti - o - si, Quem in mún - di
 2. do con - ver - sa - tus, Spar so vér - bi
 3. ta lé - ge ple - ne Ci bis in le -
 4. guis Chrí - sti me - rum, Et sí sén - sus
 5. quum do - cu - men - tum No - vo cé - dat
 6. nor, vír - tus quo - que Sit et be - ne -



1. préh - ti - um _ Frú - ctus vén - tris geh - neh -
 2. se - mi - ne, _ Sú - i mó - ras in - co -
 3. ga - li - bus, _ Cí - bum tur - bae du - o -
 4. de - fi - cit, _ Ad fir - man - dum cor sin -
 5. ri - tu - i: _ Praé - stet fí - des sup - ple -
 6. di - cti - o: _ Pro - ce - dén - ti ab u -



1. ro - si Rex ef - fu - dit gen - ti - um.
 2. la - tus Mi - ro clau - sit or - di - ne.
 3. de - nae Se - dat su - is ma - ni - bus.
 4. ce - rum So - la fi - des suf - fi - cit.
 5. men - tum Sen - su - um de - fe - ctu - i.
 6. tro - que Com - par sit lau - da - ti - o. A - men.

PLEA FOR GOD'S MERCY(PENITENTIAL)

Usually sung before the Miserere Mei (Ps. 50)
Also before Laudate Dominum(instead of Adoremus) during LENT

138

PARCE DOMINE

GREGORIAN

Parce Do-mi-ne, parce po-pu-lo tu-o:

Ne in ae-te-rnum i-ra-sca - ris no-bis.

139

O SALUTARIS HOSTIA

Rev. J.E.TURNER, C.S.B.

1. O sa-lu-ta-ris Ho-sti-a, Quæ cœ-li pan-dis
2. U-ni tri-no-que Do-mi-no, Sit sem-pi-ter-na

o - sti - um: Bel - la pre - munt ho - sti - li - a Da
glo - ri - a, Qui vi - tam si - ne ter - mi - no No -

ro - bur, fer au - xi - li - um. p Organ A - men.
bis do - net in pa - tri - a.

*The following group of Benediction Hymns may be obtained separately -
McLaughlin & Reilly Co., Edition No.215

O SALUTARIS HOSTIA

140

Andante

L. van BEETHOVEN

1. O sa - lu - ta - ris Ho - sti - a,
2. U - ni tri - no - que Do - mi - no,

cresc.

Quæcœ li pa ndis O - - - sti - um: Bel
Sit se mpi te rna glo - - ri - a, Qui

cresc.

la pre - munt ho - sti - li - a, Da
vi - tam si - ne ter - mi - no No -

dim.

ro - bur fer au - xi - li - um.
bis do - net in pa - tri - a.

O SALUTARIS HOSTIA

141

Rev. J. E. TURNER, O.S.B.

1. O sa - lu - ta - ris Ho - sti - a, Quæ
2. U - ni tri - no - que Do - mi - no, Sit

coe - li pan - dis o - sti - um: Bel - la pre -
sem - pi - ter - na glo - ri - a, Qui vi - tam

munt ho sti - li - a Da ro - bur fer au -
si - ne ter - mi - no No - bis do - net in

xi - li - um. *p Organ* A - men.
pa - tri - a.

O SALUTARIS HOSTIA

142

Adagio

pp con espress.

C.E.MILLER

The musical score consists of four systems of music for voice and piano. The vocal part is in soprano range, and the piano part is in basso continuo range. The score is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The vocal part begins with a melodic line, and the piano part provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords. The lyrics are written below the staff, corresponding to the vocal line. The score includes dynamic markings such as *pp* and *con espress.*, and performance instructions like *rit.*

1. O sa - lu - ta - ris Ho - su -
2. U - ni tri - no que Do - mi -

a, Quæ cœ - li - pän - dis o - sti -
no, Sit sem - pi - ter na glo - ri -

um: Bel - la pre - munt ho - sti - li -
a, Qui vi - tam si - ne ter - mi -

a, Da ro - bur, fer au - xi - li - um.
no No - bis do - net in pa - tri - a.

O SALUTARIS

W.J. MARSH

Slowly

p

1. O Sa - lu - ta - ris Ho - sti - a,
2. U ni tri - no - que Do - mi - no,

cresc.

Quæ cœ - li - pan-dis o - sti - um: Bei - la pre-munt ho -
Sit sem - pi - ter - na glo - ri - a, Qui vi - tam si - ne

sti - li - a, Da ro - bur, fer au - xi - li - um.
ter - mi - no, No - bis do - net in pa - tri - a.

O SALUTARIS

W.J. MARSH

Moderato

1. O Sa - lu - ta - ris Ho - sti - a, Quæ cœ - li - pan-dis
2. U ni tri - no - que Do - mi - no, Sit sem - pi - ter - na

o - sti - um: Bel - la pre-munt ho - sti - li - a, Da
 glo - ri - a, Qui vi - tam si - ne ter - mi - no, Ne
 ro - bur, fer au - xi - li - um.
 bis do - net in pa - tri - a.

145

O SALUTARIS

Adagio

W.J. MARSH

1. O Sa - lu - ta - ris Ho - sti - a, Quae
 2. U ni tri - no - que Do - mi - no, Sit

coe - li pan-dis o - sti - um: Bel - la pre-munt ho -
 sem - pi - ter - na glo - ri - a, Qui vi tam si - ne

sti - li - a, Da ro - bur fer au - xi - li - um.
 tèr - mi - no, No - bis do - net in pa - tri - a.

O SALUTARIS

Andante

W. J. MARSH

p

1. O Sa - lu - ta - ris Ho - sti - a,
2. U - ni tri - no - que Do - mi - no,



Quae coe - li - pan - dis o - sti - um: Bel - la pre - munt ho -
Sit sem - pi - ter - na glo - ri - a, Qui vi - tam si - ne



sti - li - a, Da ro - bur fer au - xi - li - um.
ter - mi - no, No - bis do - net in pa - tri - a.



TANTUM ERGO

H. C. NIXON

Andante



1. Ta - ntum er - go Sa - cra - mié - ntum Ve - ne -
2. Ge - ni - to - ri, Ge - ni - to - que Laus et

più f

re - mur ce - rnu - i: Et an - ti - quum do - cu -
ju - bi - la - ti - o, Sa - lus, ho - nor, vi - rtus

me - ntum No - vo ce - dat ri - tu - i; Præ - stet
quo - que Sit et be - ne - di - cti - o: Pro - ce -

fi - des sup - ple - me - ntum Sen - su - um de - fe - ctu -
de - nti ab u - tro - que Com - par sit lau - da - ti -

i, Sen - su - um de - fe - ctu - i.
o, Com - par sit lau - da - ti - o. A - - men

TANTUM ERGO

H. O'C. HEWETT

1. Ta - ntum er - go Sa - cra - me - ntum
 2. Ge - ni - to - ri, Ge - ni - to - que

Ve - ne - re - mur ce - rnu - i: Et an - ti - quum
 Laus et ju - bi - la - ti - o, Sa - lus, ho - nor,

do - cu - me - ntum No - vo ce - dat ri - tu - i;
 vi - rtus quo - que Sit et be - ne - di - cti - o:

Præ - stet fi - des sup - ple - me - ntum
 Pro - ce - de - nti ab u - tro - que

Sen - su - um de - fe - ctu - i.
 Com - par sit lau - da - ti - o. A - men.

TANTUM ERGO

C. E. MILLER

1. Ta - ntum er - go Sa - cra - me - ntum
 2. Ge - ni - to - ri, Ge - ni - to - que

Ve - ne - re - mur ce - rnu - i: Et an - ti - quum
 Laus et ju - bi - la - ti - o, Sa - lus, ho - nor,

do - cu - me - ntum No - vo ce - dat ri - tu - i;
 vi - rtus quo - que Sit et be - ne - di - cti - o:

Præ - stet fi - des sup - ple - me - ntum
 Pro - ce - de - nti ab u - tro - que

Ped. obb.

Sen - su - um de - fe - ctu - i.
 Com - par sit lau - da - ti - o. A - men.

TANTUM ERGO

Rev. J. E. TURNER, O.S.B.

1. Ta - ntum er - go Sa - cra - me - ntum Ve - ne -
 2. Ge - ni - to - ri, Ge - ni - to - que Laus et

re - mur ce - rnu - i: Et an - ti - quum do - cu -
 ju - bi - la - ti - o, Sa - lus, ho - nor, vi - rtus

me - ntum No - vo ce - dat ri - tu - i;
 quo - que Sit et be - ne - di - cti - o: Organ

Prä - stet fi - des sup - ple - me - ntum
 Pro - ce - de - nti ab u - tro - que

Sen - su - um de - fe - ctu - i
 Com - par sit lau - da - ti - o. A - men.

TANTUM ERGO

151

S. WEBBE

Lento

1. Ta - ntum e - rgo Sa - cra - me - ntu - m, Ve - ne - re - mur
2. Ge - ni - to - ri Ge - ni - to - que Laus et ju - bi -

ce - rnu - i. Et a - nti - quum do - cu - me - ntum
la - ti - o, Sa - lus ho - nor, vi - rtus quo - que

No - vo ce - dat ri - tu - i.. Prae - stet fi - des
Sit et be - ne - di - cti - o. Pro - ce - de - nti -

sup - ple - me - ntu - m Se - nsu - um de - fe - ctu - i.
a - bu - tro - que Co - mpar sit lau - da - ti - o. A - men.

TANTUM ERGO

152

Moderato

W. J. MARSH

2d verse unison

1. Ta- ntu m e - rgo Sa - cra - me - ntum, Ve - ne - re - mur
2. Ge - ni - to - ri Ge - ni - to - que Laus et ju - bi -

ce - rnu - i. Et a - nti - quum do - cu - me - ntum No - vo ce - dat
la - ti - o, Sa - lus ho - nor, vi - rtus quo - que Sit et be - ne -

ri - tu - i. Prae - stet fi - des sup - ple - me - ntum
di - cti - o. Pro - ce - de - nti a - bu - tro - que

Se - nsu - um de - fe - ctu - i.
Co - mpar sit lau - da - ti - o. A - men.

TANTUM ERGO

153

W. J. MARSH

Con moto

1. Ta - ntum e - rgo, Sa - cra - me - ntum, Ve - ne -
2. Ge - ni - to - ri Ge - ni - to - que; Laus et

re - mur ce - rnu - i. Et a - nti - quum
ju - bi - la - ti - o. Sa - lus, ho - nor,

do - cu - me - ntum No - vo ce - dat ri - tu -
vi - rtus quo - que Sit et be - ne - di - cti -

i. Prae - stet fi - des sup - ple - me - ntum
o. Pro - ce - de - nti a - bu - tro - que

Slower

S - nsu - um de - fe - ctu - i.
Co - mpar sit lau - da - ti - o. A - - - men.

TANTUM ERGO

154

Rev. J. C. STANDISH

Unison

1. Ta - ntum e - rgo, Sa - cra - me - ntum, Ve - ne - re - mur
2. Ge - ni - to - que, Laus et ju - bi -

ce - rnu - i. Et a - nti - quum do - cu - me - ntum No - vo ce - dat
la - ti - o. Sa - lus, ho - nor, vi - rtus quo - que Sit et be - ne -

ri - tu - i. Prae - stet fi - des sup - ple - me - ntum
di - cti - o. Pro - ce - de - nti a - bu - tro - que

Se - nsu - um de - fe - ctu - i. 2. Ge - ni - to - ri, A - men.
Co - mpar sit lau - da - ti - o.

O SALUTARIS HOSTIA

155

DUGUET (1780)

Moderato



coe - li pa - ndis o - sti - um; Bel -
se - mpi - te - rna glo - ri - a, Qui

la - pre - munt ho - sti - li - a, Da
vi - tam si - ne te - rm - no No -

ro - bur, fer au - xi - li - um. A - - men.
bis do - net in pa - tri - a.

